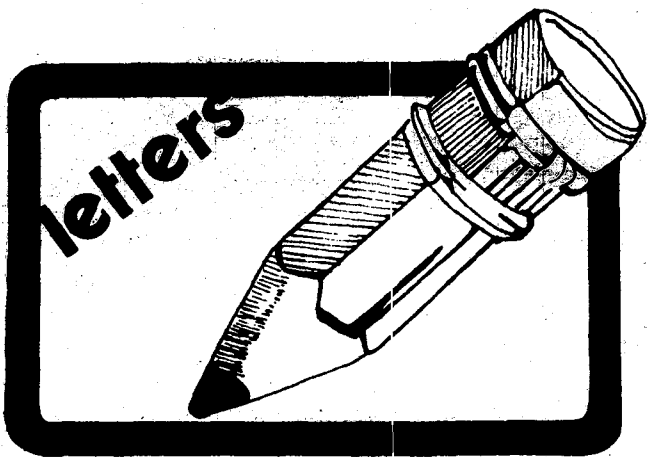


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TEACHER UNION CONTRACT

IN the April issue there appeared an article concerning the Agreement between the Washington Teachers' Union and the Board of Education. The article is filled with misinformation and inaccurate statements. It is precisely this misinformation which is being perpetuated by many articles and the Board of Education that is causing much confusion throughout the city. It is unfortunate that this has happened.

I wish to take this opportunity to correct these fallacies in order to bring the situation into a clearer focus. It is hoped that this will bring about a better understanding among the various segments of the community.

It was stated that the contract prevents the introduction of new and innovative programs. There is nothing in the contract which addresses itself to this matter. The Union has worked and will continue to work with the Board of Education in an effort to bring about those changes which will provide better educational programs. For example, there is nothing in the current agreement which deals with open space schools. The Union has played an integral role in helping to design programs and select the staffs for the Open Space Schools. These schools have opened and they are operating in a successful manner.

Reference is made to Article XVII which covers evaluation of teachers. While it is true there was an initial rejection of the proposal by the Union, this does not mean that the proposal is dead. Revisions were suggested and are being incorporated into the proposal. It is anticipated that the proposal will be in operation by September 1975.

There is a total inaccurate statement made in connection with the reference to the fatal accident to a child on the Edmonds playground. The contract does not state, "In no case shall teachers be required to... Supervise pupils on the playground and in the lunch area...." The contract does state in Article XXX that "Teachers will be relieved of the following when sufficient teacher aides become available..." Supervise pupils on the playground and in the lunch area..."

With respect to the delay in getting test answers, the Board of Education has maintained control over the testing program. Certainly the Board should be able to negotiate contracts with testing companies which would

provide the test results be returned within 30 days after received by the company. If a careful check were made, I think it would be revealed that teachers devise their own means of diagnosing students and prepare their instructional programs accordingly. The standardized test is merely another measure, but the teachers do not depend solely on that measurement.

Planning periods do not deprive students of instructional time. In those schools that do not have special teachers, it means that the classroom teacher carries out the total program. It is also generally true that in those instances where there are no special teachers, the teachers receive fewer than three planning periods, if any at all.

In the section in which you deal with "General Faculty Meetings" you state that the contract prevents grade level meetings from being held after school. Again there is nothing in the contract which prevents this, and I would venture to say that most of such meetings are held before and after school.

There seems to be a deliberate attempt to misinterpret the contract to the community. When this is done, a total disservice is rendered and out of it develops unnecessary hostility towards teachers.

The Union has had no problem in the past in relating to the community. The Union adopted a position in favor of the concept of community control in 1968, and that position is still a viable one. The union has met no difficulties in working with the Adams and Morgan Elementary Schools as well as the Anacostia Project. There the communities are well defined and the relationship with these community Boards have been good.

The community-at-large seemingly has mistaken notions about the Board of Education and the collective bargaining process. First of all, the Board of Education is elected by the citizens. They are the representatives of the citizens and are answerable to the citizens at election time. As representatives of the citizens, the citizens have a right to demand that the Board properly represents their point of view during negotiations.

The Board is the employer of record of the teachers in the public schools. While it is true that the citizens support the public schools through their taxes, the citizens do not employ teachers any more than they employ policemen, firemen, sanitation workers, recreation department workers or any other workers in the city. Since the Board is the employer, it is the Board who has the responsibility of reaching an agreement with its employees.

WILLIAM H. SIMONS, PRESIDENT
The Washington Teachers' Union

THE AUTHOR REPLIES: I regret the inaccurate quotation concerning teacher playground duties. The inference that it may have had something to do with Robert Parker's death should have been a direct quote from testimony given by Friendship House Educational Specialist, Ginny Johnson.

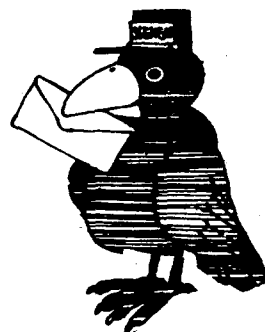
All other points of disagreement are issues of interpretation. For instance, while there is nothing in the contract preventing grade-level meetings before or after school, there is nothing in the contract specifying they should be held at those times. In several elementary schools this omission is

perceived as meaning they must be held on classroom time and they are. Thus some schools are faced with teachers who use a rigid reading of the contract (either "that's what it says" or "that's not in the contract so we don't have to do it") as an excuse to resist innovation. Unfortunately, these are the teachers who most need to change. Fortunately, they are in the minority.

Fear, and at times hate of teachers, (and therefore of the Teacher's Union) is not limited to a few malcontents who will never be satisfied with DC education. The special board hearing on the Teacher's Union contract held in March in Ward V clearly brought out the animosity which parents feel towards their children's teachers. It also brought out the animosity which teachers feel towards parents. Yet, as one older teacher said perhaps some good came out of that chaotic meeting. At least the first step toward communication between teachers and parents had begun, even if couched in derogatory expletives.

It is true that the Board is "employer of record of the teachers in the public schools," and "it is the Board who has the responsibility of reaching an agreement with its employees." On the other hand parents are the stockholders of the company. It is their responsibility to know what the issues of negotiation are so that they may direct management to make meaningful overtures to the employees which represent their wishes. In addition the parent stockholders also supply the raw material for the product which the teachers are to turn out. All they are really asking, then, is a chance to be informed and to comment, wisely, on what so vitally affects the lives of their children.

-J.L.



COUNTER PROTECTION

I WANT to say thanks to Egbert Souse for his article "Compulsory Protection." Just what I have been griping about. You tell him one way to fool the protectors is to do as I do. I saved the old bottle of Anacin with its honest screwing-on cap and I empty the new bottle into the old one. I am not much of a pill user so I had not known until a month ago about those protective caps.

Now you tell Mr. Souse to protest against the over packaging of such as cough drops - they come now in triplets - and there are four different wrappings, all unnecessary.

And everytime they add another bit of cellophane around the boxes they take out about three drops, so now what used to be a five cents box of 18 drops is now a 15



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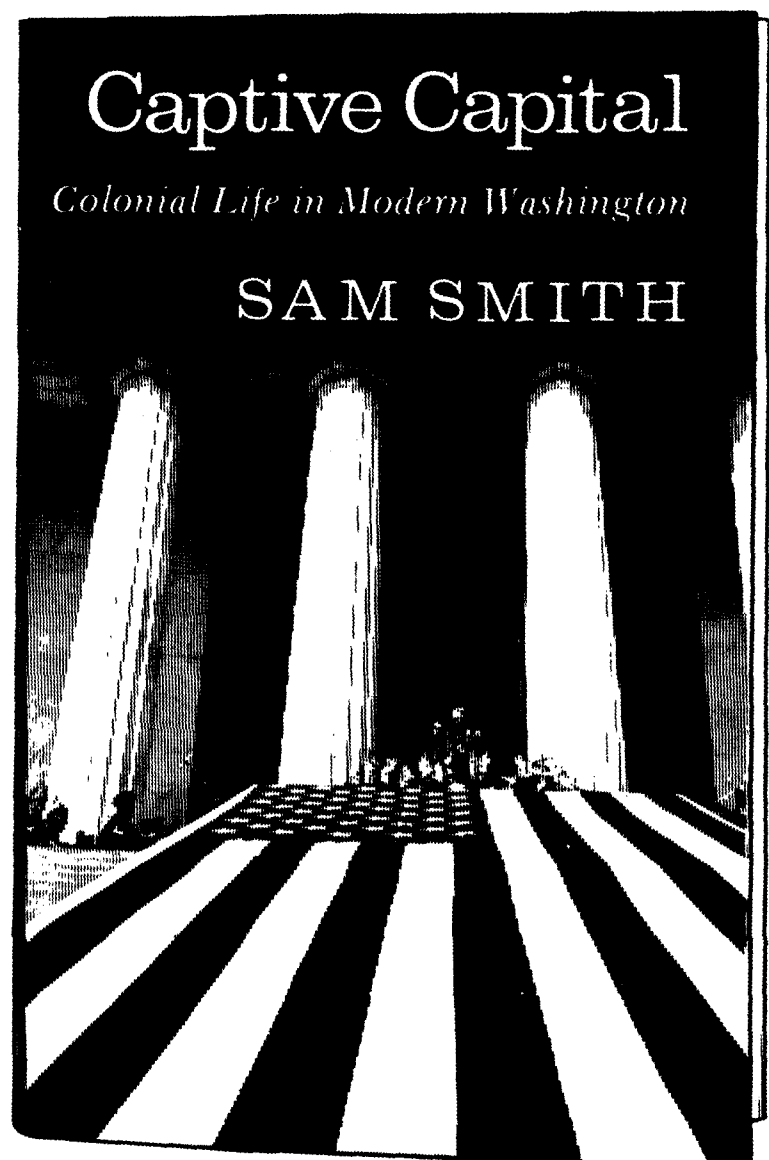


Photo by Roland L. Freeman

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ABOVE is the first in a series of guides to the various candidates running or likely to run for office. It is not complete, but covers some of the more interesting announced or probable candidacies. Particularly favorable qualities of a candidate are indicated by a + or ++. Serious liabilities are indicated by a - or --. No mark indicates either that the quality is not particularly striking in that candidate, conflicting factors cancel each other out, or the candidate has not been observed enough to score. The overall rating uses traditional school grades and the prospects for election are based on a scale of 0 to 4, with 2 being a fifty-fifty chance. Note that a candidate who is a weak prospect to win a primary could be a strong contender in the general election if he or she won the primary. Readers may want to clip this guide and adjust it to their own opinions as the campaign progresses.

cents box of about ten drops. Forty-five cents for the triplot package. They even have a paper zip on each little box which takes minutes to get open.

About cheese - those infernal packages, I come home starved for a taste of Swiss Cheese and I can't get the darned package open unless I get a sharp knife. Gimme the good old days when a friendly counter man wearing a big white apron and using a big sharp knife presided over large round boxes of cheeses and offered you a little slice for a taster and cut you what you wanted and the best cheese was fifty cents a pound.

How about the plastic clothes lines? We had one windstorm after another and the last one reduced my clothes line to great rags of slimy looking fiber and the darned thing didn't even have a wire inside the plastic. I had my old clothes line for 15 years and neither wind nor snow nor rain ever demolished it.

Let Mr. Sousé look at the imported corned

beef cans. At twice the price they were a year ago they are now so miniscule you can't find them. You can't find canned herring and salmon is \$2 a can. Tuna cans are shrinking in size and swelling in price.

LORELEI
Federalsburg, Md.

LAWYER DRAFT

I WAS astounded and aghast at your editorial on the lawyer draft. At best, it can be said to be the result of an imbalance between a strong disgust for the occupational disease of self-righteous pomposity which seems to inflict itself upon so many lawyers and a weak consideration of the implications of such a draft. At worst, the Gazette has joined the knee-jerk chorus of let's declare

all those charge with crime guilty and get them into receptacles as soon as possible.

There are about fifty private lawyers in the District of Columbia who have taken criminal defense as their speciality. There are probably some among them who have failed in all other lines of endeavor and who do this work because there is a never-ending supply of clients and a supposed program to pay them. Unfortunately this has become the public's stereotype. There are more who have satisfied themselves if not others that the defense of those charged with crime is an honorable calling and have pursued it vigorously. The idea of a lawyer developing expertise in the defense of indigent persons charged with crime has turned the stomach of some judges, administrators, and congress-people so that restrictions have been placed on the funding system which prohibit such attorneys from collecting any more than \$18,000 per year for such work in the local trial court in the District of Columbia. On the other side of these scales, these paragons of justice have placed over 140 Assistant United States Attorneys whose salaries range to far above \$18,000 per year (and who do not have to go hat-in-hand to a judge for every check as do defense counsel) and have given them investigative and other tools far beyond that made available to the defense lawyers. These paragons see the defense counsel as a cog in the wheels of the prison bus and react angrily when the lawyer treats his work as a mission.

Since over 90% of those charged with crime are indigent, the only possible way to provide any balance is to pay with public funds the expenses and fees of those who choose to specialize in defense work. Now however, there is no money with which to pay counsel to represent persons charged with crime in D.C. The reason, I submit, is because the per hour payment encourages work (a lawyer who is paid by the hour will earn more if he tries the case than if he pleads it and even more if he investigates and prepares for the trial), and that was not wanted. Consequently, the lawyers who have done this work have refused to volunteer for any more cases. Their alternative was to be slaves or to revert to the old, hopefully dead, system of arguing for those who paid and simply appearing for those who did not. In short, they wanted to STRIKE and in so doing encouraged others not to SCAB.

Commendably, the unified bar of the District of Columbia has supported that strike. It has recognized, for whatever reason, that defense of one charged with crime involves

life and liberty and not merely property. (It should be noted that it took the same position when a paid lawyer-draft was being discussed two years ago.) It has rejected being a scab. Yet the Gazette has condemned the profession for not being a scab. The Gazette argues that, in other areas, lawyers claim expertise where they do not have it, quickly hustle a few law books, and proceed to convince their clients if not the judge that they know what they are doing. The insinuation is clear that they should do the same when asked to represent one charged with crime.

The Gazette may not like the reasons of some individuals involved in what is happening, but what is happening is nevertheless good. If the strike holds, and the rest of the bar is successful in declining to be scabs, there will be no lawyers to defend those charged with crime. The result then will be either (1) the dismissal of all charges or (2) the funding of a system which will give to the defendant a fighting chance against the excesses of the prosecution. I have been advised that in New York this same problem was faced in the local courts and that, once a couple of homicide cases had to be dismissed when no lawyer would cross a picket line, quick amends were made. On the other hand, if members of the bar were to follow the Gazette's suggestion, as some are doing, the overall results would be a regression to a place where a poor person charged with crime would have as much chance as a snowball in hell.

DAVID A. CLARKE

ONLY an attorney would suggest such noble motives behind the actions of the unified bar. Actually, what seems to be working here is a little symbiosis between a small group anxious for better-paid and better representation of the poor and the other 16 pages of lawyers in the yellow pages anxious for better paying clients, and no pro bono interruptions in their search for them. This momentary confluence of interests hardly brings the unified bar into the union movement. The need for Congress (a body, incidentally, laden with lawyers) to provide adequate funds for legal defense does not eliminate the question of why the legal profession has failed to meet even the minimal level of public service provided by, say, doctors. It was to this issue that the editorial was addressed. — Ed.

POLL AND PULPIT

RE: eye on d.c., Poll and Pulpit: Having once envied the Michigan governor who had "a direct pipe-line to God" I find I am now equally envious of your hot-line to omniscience.

On the whole, however, the d.c. gazette tends to confirm my feeling that God may be continuing his practice of working in mysterious ways.

Nevertheless, as you understand so well, urban administration is a complex task and I am sure that those who have undertaken the responsibility will continue to appreciate your generosity in sharing any further guidance you receive from your Illustrious Contact, or illustrious contact, as the case may be.

MAURINE C. GILBERT



Wanna buy a duck??

APRIL ISSUE

I'VE just leafed through my April issue. You've done it again. The graphics are so fantastic I'm going to cut them out and put them in my bedroom for display. Your intelligence & wit & principles are really encouraging. They give me heart to keep on trucking.

JOHN ROOT

STATEHOOD

I WOULD like to commend your paper on its continuous support for statehood and home rule. You reported that the issue of statehood for the District came up during House debate, and went unreported by the local press, which to me indicates a lack of interest.

It is only through your paper that I can depend on being informed of the progress that is being made in this area, so please keep up the good work.

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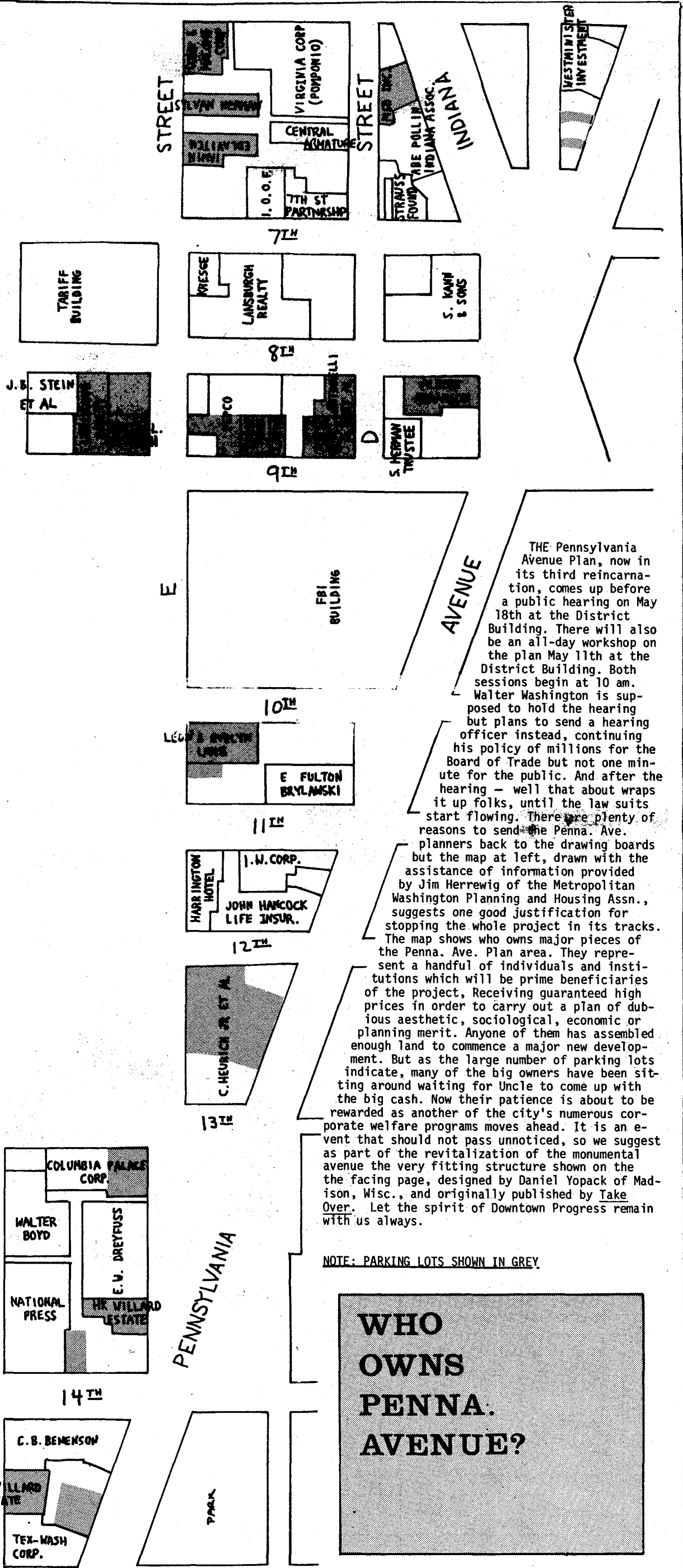
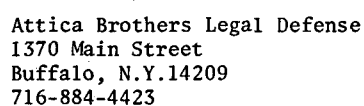


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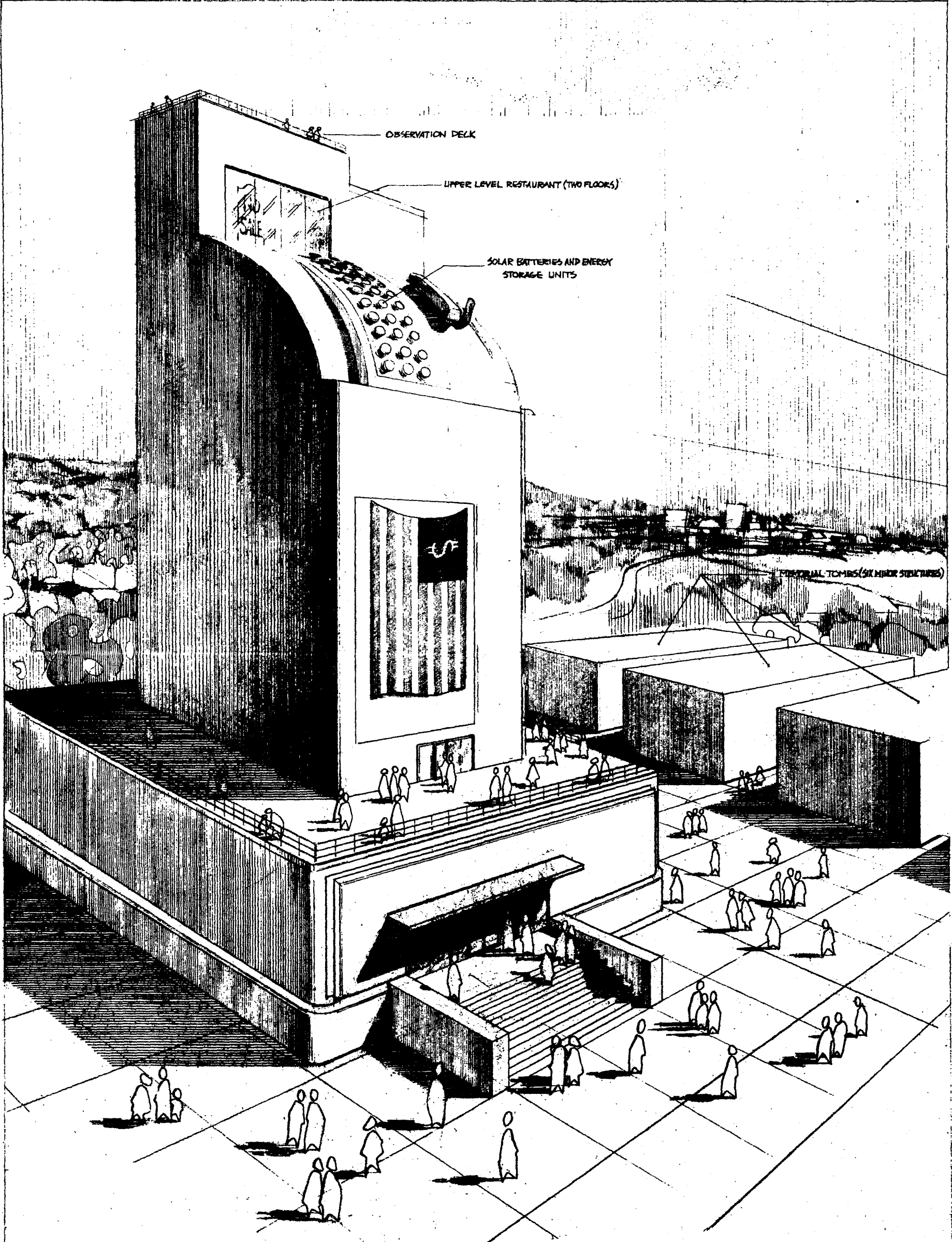
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DC'S WW ON WWDC?

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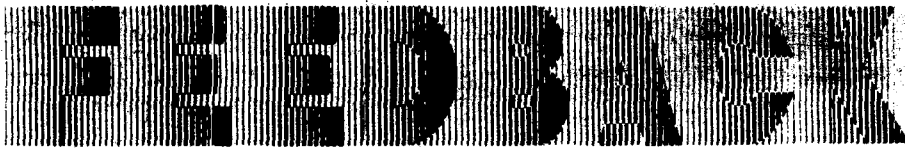


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Antioch Law lives

ANN PILLSBURY

THE DC Gazette's article a few issues ago on Antioch Law School and especially the headline, "Antioch's Fading Promise," made it sound as if the school was dying on the vine. In fact, Antioch is doing remarkably well. True, the first year of operation was full of frustrations and some unpleasant surprises for the 140 students in the "founding class." Jean and Edgar Cahn, founders and co-deans of Antioch, came out of the 1960's War on Poverty tradition and are often credited with establishing the legal services program. But when the deans talked about power to the people, it turned out that they didn't mean students. And worse yet, they were absolutely serious about that "live with a welfare family in the inner city for six weeks" requirement that many students hoped was a typographical error when they read the catalogue. It was perhaps inevitable that sparks would fly when the students' high expectations met the immovable object of the Cahns' personality that first year, and this was all well captured in the article the Gazette printed. But the article failed to answer, indeed failed even to ask, the crucial question: is Antioch a good law school? The answer in this writer's not unbiased opinion, is yes. Antioch has already accomplished what it set out to do — provide a good academic education together with a full fledged clinical program.

To the amazement of just about everyone, except Jean and Edgar Cahn, the clinical program seems to be working. After some initial difficulty developing an intake process, the school cum law firm now has more than enough cases. Each student, from the first year on, has direct responsibility for a real, honest-to-God case and, for second year students, usually at a ratio of one student to a case. Students interview the clients, write up complaints, do legal research, file motions, help write appellate briefs, and in short become familiar with all the mundane but here-

tofore mysterious things that lawyers do. Because the clinical program is continuous from the first year on, students have the opportunity to see many cases through from early stages to trial or settlement.

One of the best aspects of the clinical program is that it encompasses a wide variety of cases, from rather routine divorce, landlord-tenant and consumer problems to major class actions involving constitutional questions at an appellate level. A student can, either through direct involvement or simply by talking to other students, become familiar with the techniques and substantive law in a number of areas without having to sit through a course. (Because Antioch seemed to have an almost endless supply of uncontested divorce cases last year, most second year students probably know more about DC family law than ever wanted to.)

In addition to the clinical program, Antioch has a full academic curriculum and although it does not offer the variety of choices found at other law schools, almost without exception what is offered (and required) is well taught, sometimes by experienced law professors on leave from other law schools. Inexplicably, however, the names have been changed so that the courses are unrecognizable to someone who went to a traditional law school. This re-naming of courses seems to be occurring at many law schools but it has reached ridiculous proportions at Antioch. Administrative law is called Legal Decision Making and Torts and Contracts are lumped together as Private Law (as opposed to Criminal Law which is called Public Law). The piece de resistance is a second year course now in progress called: National Goals, the Legal System and Federal Grant Programs — a course which is poorly attended largely because no one can figure out what it is about. While most law schools err on the side of rigidity in curriculum, Antioch goes in the other direction.

Antioch students, perhaps ironically, deplore the newer gimmicks, courses and have been insistent that the academic program measure up in every way to what is given at other law schools. Jean and Edgar Cahn keep telling the students that all they need are the basic first year courses and that the rest is all commentary. Students don't believe much of anything the deans tell them and so Antioch's supposedly radical student body demanded and got such courses for its second year as Tax, the Uniform Commercial Code, Federal Courts, and Evidence. Seminars in Indian Water Rights and Women's Law were proposed but not enough students signed up to offer them. This is not because Antioch students all secretly plan to go to work for big commercial law firms but because they want to be able to compete with their counterparts at traditional law schools.

Sitting in a classroom for three years is a boring and inefficient way to learn about the law Antioch is the only school that has departed in any major way from this "hard ass" approach to learning. Students are getting the benefit of both a traditional academic curriculum (with a few "innovative" courses thrown in for good measure), and a three year clinical program. Whether it's a "good" law school depends on how you define good and on what its graduates do, and the first class won't graduate until next year. By any of the traditional measures, however, it is a good school now with the possibility of becoming really outstanding.

Perhaps the thing about Antioch that most recommends it is neither its clinical program nor its academic curriculum. It is the atmosphere of the place. Although not without chaos and uncertainty, it is generally a friendly, casual place. People know each other well. They call each other, including the deans, by their first names. There is no formal recitation a la Paper Chase in class. That practice was nipped in the bud early in the first year one day when the civil procedure professor called on a student to recite and was told that when the student had something to say, he would raise his hand. And students do. No one is afraid to talk in class or to admit he does not understand what is being said. Antioch students have refused to be intimidated by law school — and of course it would be hard to be intimidated by a faculty that in large part is about the same age as the students. (A function of both a young faculty and an older student body.)

Many of the students had worked before law school, some were well into other careers. Few, if any, aspire to be "super-lawyers" and the result is a much more relaxed and non-competitive student body. One of the things

(Please turn to page 25)

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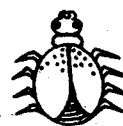
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the gazette supplement

MAY 1974

THREE SHORT-TERM ENERGY PROPOSALS

JAMES RIDGEWAY

EVEN now citizens remain leary of a government energy corporation, let alone nationalization of all or part of the energy industries. Indeed, such proposals may seem to be largely academic. The state already shelters industries through an array of natural resource, tax and production policies that are plainly calculated to protect and enhance their growth. Now, as the energy industry confronts a series of dilemmas, state and industry can be expected to elaborate upon their relationship, with the state protecting the operations of business, until, as in the case of the railroads, businessmen fob their dead enterprise off upon the state and turn elsewhere to make money.

In this sense a long term policy of "nationalization," although it would never be called that, ought to be rather appealing to industry. It would mean shifting more of the risks of business upon government, encouraging such measures as relaxation of environmental standards, a federal subsidy for developing synthetic fuels, additional research funds, continued and expanded control over technology, deregulation of natural gas prices and higher fuel prices in general. In the case of utilities it might well result in the government offering to guarantee or directly underwrite bonds.

In short it means increased protection by the state for the private energy industry, while at the same time, leaving undisturbed other realms of economic life—areas, for instance, where oil companies have already indicated an interest: land development, consumer financing, banking and agriculture. This process of transformation is only accidentally beneficial to the citizenry which is called on to pay higher prices and taxes to support the industry. But the process is not meant to be efficient, or to be inexpensive, or to produce useful and beneficial goods and services. Its overriding purpose is to protect and expand the interests of the energy companies, their owners and managers.

Even so, this process of industrial transformation may also offer the opportunity for making substantial worthwhile reforms that can lead to more fundamental change over the long run. Three short-term proposals follow:

I.

About 80 percent of the coveted fuels—coal, oil, gas, oil shale, uranium—are in the public domain, territory held in trust for the general public use.

But the Interior Department, which administers it, has routinely (under both Democratic and Republican control) turned over actual administration to the big companies, taking their word for what resources are there. There is no law requiring the federal government to make an independent examination to fix the size of the public's fuel holdings.

The government, as a minimal step, should surely have its own figures on fuel resources in the ground and on the continental shelf, instead of accepting company figures. Before there are any more sales or leases of public lands, the government should make its own seismic and geophysical surveys, take its own core drillings. Only then can there be a sound planning of resource development.

II.

Second, since fossil fuels cannot be renewed, it is essential to press ahead with alternatives such as solar energy, which could eventually replace up to 12% of total energy—that used for heating and cooling buildings.

Solar energy legislation already has passed the House with little opposition, but this bill essentially sets up another science R&D operation within NASA, and there is no assurance that solar energy actually will be put into use. In all likelihood it means more and more research, when in the view of conservative scientists what is needed is direct application.

Congress could give solar energy a big boost by directing the General Services Administration—which last year spent \$450 million to construct 37 buildings—to require solar heating and cooling in new structures. Government buildings would create a national competition for architects, engineers and building suppliers to develop solar energy equipment that could be adapted to homes.

Once design and engineering standards were well established, they could be implemented on a national basis. One way to do so would be to apply the standards to all housing financed or insured by the federal government. That would include FHA loans, subsidies and public housing programs. More to the point, the standards could be attached as conditions for federal insurance to banks, savings and loan associations, and other lending institutions where deposits are insured by the federal government. Thus, most new construction would be covered.

Precedents for such a course are to be found in the recent development of auto safety standards. In the early 1960's GSA, which purchases the government's sizeable fleet of motor vehicles, was instructed by Congress to develop safety standards for vehicles. Ralph Nader then argued persuasively that these standards for vehicles should be applied to all motor vehicles. The Congress made use of the GSA standard-setting experience to write legislation that established national automobile safety standards.

III.

Many millions of Americans are dependent on natural gas and electricity for basic energy in their households. In the case of electricity, small residential users often pay at a higher rate than do large commercial and industrial customers who consume most of the electricity. To counter such discriminatory policies citizens groups in Ver-

mont are seeking adoption of a "Lifeline Service" concept. Under their scheme every household would be guaranteed a certain basic amount of electricity or gas—sufficient amounts to meet the basic energy needs of that household—every month for a set price. In Vermont groups are asking for 400 kilowatt hours of electricity per month per residence for \$10. That figure would change depending on average uses of electricity in different states. But the concept would remain the same and the basic life supply charge would never change. The loss of revenue in residential electricity sales due to Lifeline Service would be made up by sharing the large industrial and commercial customers higher rates.

The three proposals are simple and straightforward. If Congress will take charge of mineral fuel policy, requiring that the federal government—not the companies—determine the extent of reserves, and then establishing major categories of end uses, energy policy will at the very least be susceptible to public scrutiny and pressure. Introduction of solar energy into building heating and cooling will have the effect of providing an inexpensive, reliable source of household energy. Politically, solar energy could result in reducing the political and economic power of utilities and oil companies alike by removing them from a major segment of their business. Lifeline Service would assure every citizen basic amounts of electricity and natural gas at a minimum price. It could be established on a state basis by utility commissions or on a federal basis by Congress. Whether these reforms would change the shape of the energy business is hard to say, but they could reduce the pressures of successive energy crises.

ON GUARD?

DAVID ENGDAHL

(David Engdahl is an associate professor of law at the University of Colorado Law School and an attorney for one of the suits arising out of the Kent State shootings.)

WHEN Colonel William B. Saxbe entered the Great Hall at the Department of Justice on January 4 to be sworn in as the nation's seventieth Attorney General, he marched to the strains of martial music played by the United States Army Band. He chose to have the oath of office administered to him by a Judge of the Military Court of Appeals. Since 1937, Saxbe has been a member of the Ohio National Guard.

Saxbe's appointment is only one of several instances in which government leaders recently have exhibited either ignorance or disdain for the constitutional tradition of military separation and subordination. Reserve military officers presently occupy more than 100 seats in the Congress. An Army General on active duty, Alexander Haig, was installed as White House Chief of Staff. In the Pentagon,



despite legislation enacted to insure civilian control over the military, 20 per cent of the Deputy Assistant Secretaries of Defense are now military officers — four times the proportion of a decade ago.

Consciousness of the importance of subordinating military to civilian power and minimizing military influences in civilian affairs traces back to the 17th century and the struggle between Parliament and the Crown over the control of military forces. After the Restoration, Parliament established its own control over the traditional militia; but Charles II and James II cultivated the habit of maintaining independently a standing body of troops accountable only to the king.

Fear of this standing army, which grew as large as 30,000 men, gave rise to the provision in the 1689 English Bill of Rights prohibiting the raising or keeping of any standing army except with Parliament's consent. Over the next century, Parliament fell into the habit (along with the rest of Europe) of approving a standing army from year to year, even in peace — a habit decried, most notably, by William Blackstone.

Many of the American colonists, bitter over the use of royal troops against them even before the Revolution began; and impressed with the opinions of Blackstone on many points, found the arguments against standing armies persuasive. Consequently, much of the colonial concern about the evils of military influence in civilian matters found expression in terms of categorical opposition to the maintenance of any standing army in times of peace.

More practical judgments prevailed in the states after independence, however, allowing a standing army but only with the consent of the legislature. This principle, which left the legislatures with a major share of the responsibility for guarding against the untoward influences of a standing military establishment, was enforced by provisions in nearly all of the states' constitutions adopted during and after the Revolutionary era.

The responsibility was not wholly left to the legislatures however: every state adopted a constitutional provision insuring that a civilian officer — the chief executive — would be commander-in-chief of its military forces; and nearly every state reinforced this policy with a constitutional provision providing that the military was at all times to be under strict subordination to the civilian power.

Even more notable as reflections of this determination to prevent the infiltration of military values into civilian affairs, however, are the provisions that were adopted in the constitutions of most of the original states specifically disqualifying officers of any regular military force from holding offices in the civilian government.

When the Constitutional Convention met at Philadelphia in 1789, despite the honor that military valor had earned in the Revolutionary War, apprehension of military influence in civilian affairs was still acute-

ly felt. Some voices were raised against any standing armies; but the Convention decided that the dangers of military influence on civilian affairs could be sufficiently prevented by insuring congressional control over the existence, "government and regulation" of the army.

Until the Civil War, while most of the time a regular military establishment did exist, it was extremely small. In 1790 the army was limited to fewer than 2,000 men; in 1815 it was authorized at 10,000; and on the eve of the Civil War it contained only about 16,000 men.

The framers, while allowing Congress to authorize a standing military establishment, anticipated that it would be small. This helps to explain why they chose to deal with the dangers of military influence in civilian affairs in the way that they did. They took care to provide against undue military influence in the legislative branch, by inserting what is called the "incompatibility clause" to disqualify for membership in Congress any person holding another office (civil or military) under the United States. For preventing undue military influence in the other branches of the government, however, they elected to rely on the wisdom of Congress.

The Civil War, inaugurated a new era for the American military. Troop strength in the regular army rose as high as 1.52 million men, and while the end of the war led to marked reductions, a military establishment more substantial, more popularly esteemed, and more disposed toward involvement in matters of civilian government had been created.

Congress perceived the new threat to the tradition of military separation and subordination, and enacted legislation to deal with the problem. In 1868, Congress provided that any army or navy officer who accepted appointment in the diplomatic or consular service thereby resigned his military office. And in 1870 Congress enacted that:

"It shall not be lawful for any officer of the army of the United States on the active list to hold any civil office, whether by election or appointment, and any such officer accepting or exercising the functions of a civil office shall at once cease to be an officer of the army, and his commission shall be vacated thereby."

The 1870 provision disqualified only officers "on the active list." However, in 1870 the only list of officers that there was besides the "active list" was the "retired list," which had been created when the Act of August 3, 1861, for the first time authorized paid retirement from the army and navy.

There was at that time no provision for transfer from the retired list back to the active list; and retired officers, although technically not discharged, typically performed no continuing role in the military establishment. Moreover, there was at that time nothing comparable to the modern reserves. Consequently, limiting the disqualification to those on the "active list" was at that time reasonably adequate to preserve the traditional principle which prohibits military influence in civilian governmental affairs.

Today, as a former Deputy Assistant Secretary of Defense and leading scholar of the military, Adam Yarmolinsky, has observed, "the military establishment is the largest single feature in the economic and political landscape." Uniformed military manpower stands at about three million men, and was as high as eight million during World War II. In addition to enlisted men and veterans, hundreds of thousands of commissioned military officers are now either on active duty or in one or another branch of the military reserves.

Persons with continuing military ties have taken leading positions in private industry, and their growing influence in those positions was the basis of President Dwight Eisenhower's famous warning against the dangers of "the military-industrial complex." President Eisenhower, however, was spared observing the same kind of growing entanglement between the military and the government's own executive branch.

The system of reserve forces for the military dates only from 1916, and never since its creation has the Congress given responsible consideration to the conflict with the constitutional tradition of military separation and subordination that is presented by the appointment of commissioned reserve officers to major civilian policy making posts. In 1956 Congress specifically authorized members of the Reserves and members of the National Guard to "accept any civilian position under the United States." In 1964, by enacting the Dual Compensation Act Congress facilitated the increased employment in civilian government positions of officers and other persons in the Retired Reserves.

These enactments seemed desirable in order to make valuable technical and management skills acquired in military service available for use in the civilian government sector; and it is not entirely incompatible with the tradition of civilian-military separation for persons who retain significant ties with the military establishment as reservists to function in civil service jobs or other government positions that are not of a major policy-making character. In neither of these enactments, however, did the Congress address the problems raised by installing in significant civilian policy-making posts persons who retain commissions in the military reserves.

The Constitution itself, by the "incompatibility clause," makes it unlawful for members of Congress to retain any office in the Ready, Standby, or Retired Reserves. There was a time when this constitutional requirement was respected: in 1916, for example, the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives determined that the "incompatibility clause" disqualified a member of the National Guard from serving in Congress.

The constitutional restriction has obviously not been faithfully observed, however. Recently the federal District Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia reasserted the constitutional restriction, ruling that the more than 100 military personnel currently serving in Congress must be discharged. The Supreme Court heard argument on the Defense Secretary's appeal from those rulings on January 14 of this year.

The case of General Alexander Haig, White House Chief of Staff, does not come within the constitutional provision. But Haig's case comes squarely within the terms of the statute enacted in 1870.

By the terms of that statute it would seem that when Haig accepted his White House office and began to exercise its functions in May of 1973 he was forthwith terminated (not merely retired) from his military appointment. The Comptroller General, head of the General Accounting Office, the chief investigative agency of the Congress, espoused this view of the Haig matter in a June 15 letter to California Congressman John E. Moss.

Haig and the White House nonetheless claim that the former general remained a general on active duty until August, when he became eligible for and began receiving comfortable armed forces retirement benefits in addition to his White House pay. A citizen suit to enforce the statute against Haig was dismissed by a federal court in January on the ground that the citizen plaintiff had no standing. —CPS

VITAMIN C Freaks got some good news and bad news at a recent symposium in London.

First, the good news:

• A Czechoslovakian researcher says he has found that Vitamin C apparently causes the body to get rid of cholesterol and other blood fats, helping to ward off strokes and heart attacks.

Now for the bad news:

• Doctor R.E. Hughes of the University of Wales reports finding that Vitamin C causes the body to absorb not only iron — which is good for you — but other metals as well. Doctor Hughes said that Vitamin C also causes the blood to transport such poisonous metals as lead, cadmium and mercury from the lungs to the kidney, liver and brain.

Doctor Hughes says that people living in areas suffering from high levels of air pollution probably should limit their intake of Vitamin C. —ZODIAC

THE Vietnam Veterans Against the War/ Winter Soldier Organization reports that at Fort Bragg, the 82nd Airborne Divisions has been on a precautionary "riot alert" since January, with an unusual and unseasonal amount of riot training.

The GIs at Bragg don't know what they are on alert for; but they know the history of their division. GIs of the 82nd have been sent to D.C. twice and Miami once to "control" antiwar demonstrations.

the gazette supplement

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washington review

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MAY 1974

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AN OPEN LETTER FROM
D. C. ARTISTS

The character and policies surrounding the "Art Now Festival '74" has served to crystallize the thinking of a number of Washington-based visual artists. This writing is a product of the ongoing dialogue that D. C. artists are developing among themselves and is a statement of protest about the "Art Now Festival".

In the opinion of many artists, the festival is:

Insulting. Nina Sundell has justified the exhibit as being an "establishment" affair because 99% of the viewers going through the Kennedy Center are not art professionals. Advance press coverage of this event has shown a familiar attitude toward non-New York based art -- that New York backers regard D. C. as a second-rate, provincial locale available for their use and not requiring respect, research, and involvement on an equal professional basis.

Exploitative. Intimates of the organizers affirm that they never intended to include Washington artists in the exhibition while at the same time they have to depend on massive amounts of local volunteer help. Because they lack sufficient national funding, much of the support is coming from local sources. It is resented that difficult-to-obtain, private local money is quickly produced to host a show that is indifferent to the D. C. art community.

Discriminatory. The initial list of artists made public included only one woman, Dortha Rockburne. Recent rumor indicates that a few more may be added. Nina Sundell stated before a gathering of 75 women at the Smithsonian that because it is an "establishment" affair, few women of that caliber could be found. Equally absurd is the fact that no Blacks, Indians, Chicanos or other minorities were included in the initial list. One Black has since been added. This is the social-professional mentality that has provided the energy for the recent wave of feminist and ethnic awareness.

Unprofessional. After public protest, efforts to include token Washington representation was handled badly. There are incidences of duplicity and assertions after-the-fact. There was insufficient time to plan a meaningful "national" festival. Haphazard fund raising prevents finalization of the list of participants forcing artists to cope with short preparation time.

It is important for the public and other artists to know that Washington artists are in communication with each other and are concerned with the real impact of the "Art Now Festival '74" on our professional lives.

- | | |
|--------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1. Carmen Almon | 55. Barbara J. Kalas |
| 2. Donna Ari | 56. Paul Kennedy |
| 3. Wayne Attaway | 57. Barbara Kerne |
| 4. Jan Baird | 58. Jennie Lea Knight |
| 5. Christine Becker | 59. Dan Yellow Kuhne |
| 6. Leon Berkowitz | 60. Mallory Lachn |
| 7. Maren Bernadin | 61. Carol Landberg |
| 8. Judy Bess | 62. Marianne LaRoche |
| 9. Susan Bliss | 63. Laurie LeClaire |
| 10. Molly Bogounoff | 64. Sally Longhi |
| 11. David Bourdon | 65. Melene Lundsman |
| 12. Marianne Bowles | 66. Percy Martin |
| 13. Barbara Brent | 67. Mike Mitchell |
| 14. Agnes Brodie | 68. Barbara Matteo |
| 15. Linda Brubaker | 69. Tommy O'Callaghan |
| 16. Judy Byron | 70. Pat Molella |
| 17. Arlo Carpenter | 71. Eva Montville |
| 18. J. G. Chakeras | 72. Chris Muhlert |
| 19. Manon Cleary | 73. William Newman |
| 20. Bonnie Collier | 74. Mary Carol Newmann |
| 21. Liz Cox | 75. Robert Newmann |
| 22. Joan Danziger | 76. Bethea Owen |
| 23. Rebecca Davenport | 77. Nancy Palmer |
| 24. Rosetta Demond | 78. Phil Pelino |
| 25. Ed Diggs | 79. Fred Pitts |
| 26. Jane M. Dow | 80. Mark Power |
| 27. Tom Downing | 81. Barbara Price |
| 28. Bill Dutterer | 82. Martin Puryear |
| 29. Jamie Dutterer | 83. Paul Reed |
| 30. Mary Beth Edelson | 84. Alice Robinson |
| 31. Janos Enyedi | 85. Charlotte Robinson |
| 32. James Fitzpatrick | 86. Charlotte Robinson |
| 33. Sandy Fitzpatrick | 87. Susan Robinson |
| 34. Nancy Frankel | 88. Marie Ringwald |
| 35. Elizabeth R. French | 89. Judi Jordan Rottenberg |
| 36. Cornelia Gill | 90. Eric Rudd |
| 37. Gay Gladding | 91. Enid Sanford |
| 38. Mimi Graham | 92. L. Schnee |
| 39. Tom Green | 93. Yuri Schwebler |
| 40. Vanessa Guerin | 94. Carroll Sockwell |
| 41. Rebecca Halmert | 95. Livleen Singh |
| 42. Hank Harmon | 96. Bob Stackhouse |
| 43. Jim Harithas | 97. Ginny Smith |
| 44. William H. Harris | 98. James Tanner |
| 45. Lee Haner | 99. David Tannous |
| 46. Inga Heck | 100. Alma W. Thomas |
| 47. Karl Hess | 101. Peter A. Thomas |
| 48. Felrath Hines | 102. Roger Tripp |
| 49. Phylliss Hoffman | 103. Ruth Ward |
| 50. Marcia Hopman | 104. Nancy Watts |
| 51. Bill Holland | 105. Rosemary Wright |
| 52. Edith Hollyday | 106. Nancy Clarke |
| 53. Virginia N. Jannotta | Weiford |
| 54. Mary Louise Jones | 107. Ann Zahn |
| 108. Terry Braunstein | 111. Lester Van Winkle |
| 109. Annette Polan Fox | 112. Margaret Landsburg Williams |
| 110. Dale Appelman | 113. Ellen Miles |

FILM

THE MOTHER AND THE WHORE
Reviewed by Joel Siegel

YOU just can't make any rules about movies. Because it runs for more than three and a half hours and features Jean-Pierre Leaud, I wasn't exactly looking forward to seeing Jean Eustache's *The Mother and the Whore*. In fact, though it was playing a few blocks from where I was staying in Paris last spring, I carefully avoided it, fearing an extended dose of Leaud, after his miserable appearance in *Two English Girls*, might prove worse than jet lag. But I was wrong once again. *The Mother and the Whore* is the first truly absorbing and satisfying movie to open in Washington so far this year. It may be only for special tastes, and not for the *Exorcist* crowd, but the few people I've spoken to who have seen it were as fascinated and enthusiastic as I.

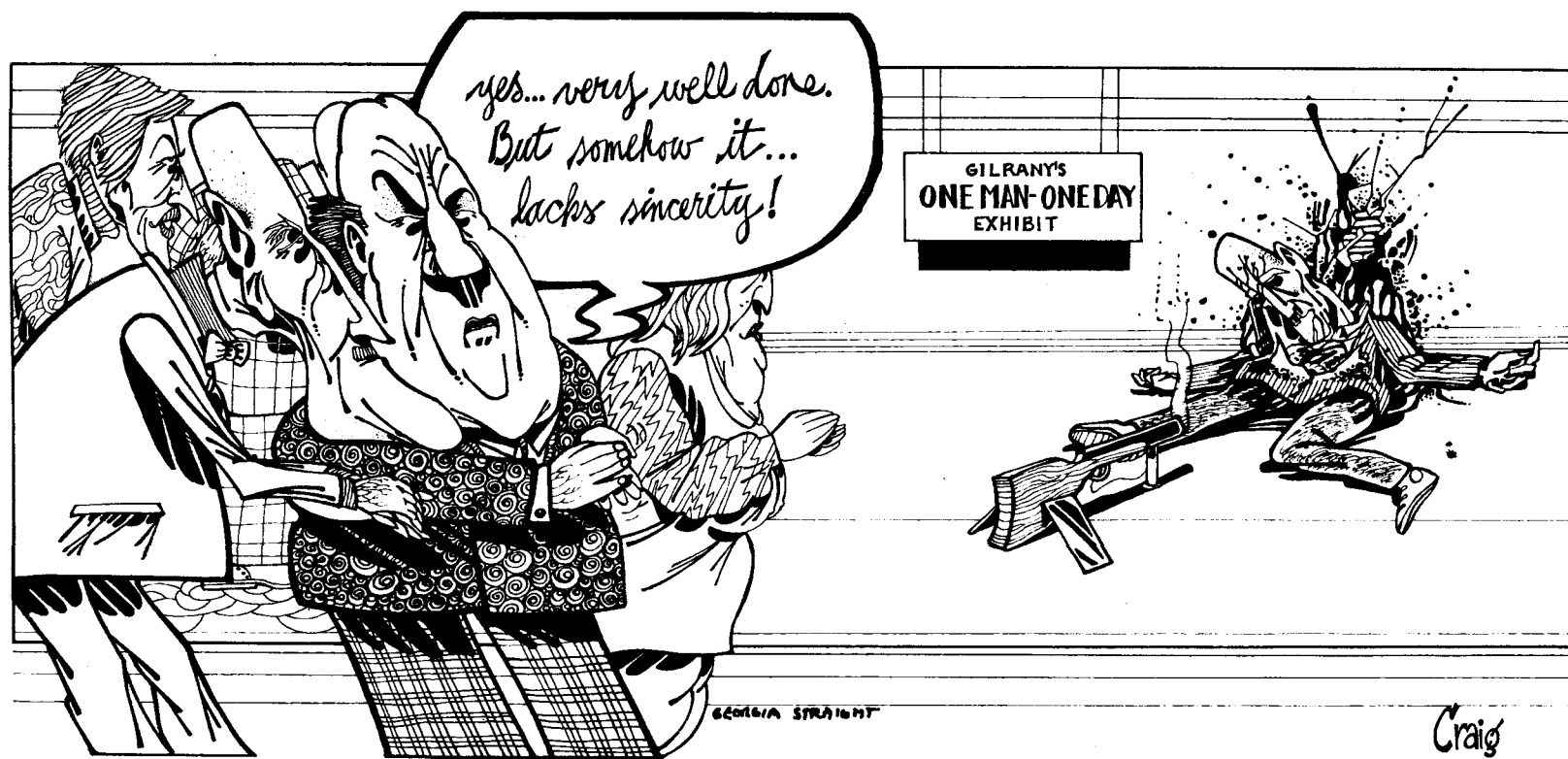
The Mother and the Whore is a study of the aimless lives and shifting values of three Left Bank Parisians, young enough to have some hope left for themselves, but old enough for a first whiff of mortality. Leaud is Alexandre, an unemployed, dandyish, intellectual manqué who wears long, flowing neck scarves and self-consciously reads Proust at cafe tables. He is kept by Marie (Bernadette Lafont), a boutique owner who caters to his comforts and for whom he feels very little. This relationship becomes complicated by the arrival of Veronika (Françoise Lebrun), an intense, somewhat masochistic nurse whose sexual life is a combination of emancipation and agony. In his loosely plotted film, writer-director Eustache puts his trio through a wide variety of physical and emotional changes. The language is rough (and accurately translated in the subtitles); the characters grow increasingly interesting as they open before us like frost-bitten wildflowers.

Cramped, hectic Paris, which makes Manhattan seem like a country estate, allows no room for physical self-assertion, so language — self-conscious, stylish, cynical, confessional — becomes the medium in which one lives, in cafes, in parks, even in bed. What Americans do in space with their bodies, the French accomplish with the conjunction of mouth and mind. Eustache's characters are chattering in an effort to make some sense of their lives, and it isn't easy. Casualties of the sexual revolution, the old values are gone and no new ones seem to be in sight. All the talk, and lovemaking, and cruelty are part of an effort to break through to some kind of honest, endurable life. These tortuous efforts form both the content and shape of the film.

Despite what some reviewers have suggested, *The Mother and the Whore* is not in the slightest a chaotic, random movie, a Left Bank version of a Cassavetes picture. Eustache's writing, composition and editing couldn't be more precise. The grey photography shuns blacks and whites not out of slovenliness but because the world Eustache portrays is filled with greyish uncertainty. And the performances couldn't be more impressive. Lebrun, in her first movie role, is breathtaking, raging beneath a seemingly composed exterior. Leaud is as well cast here, as he was in *Day for Night*. He's no longer being palmed off on us as the loveable child from *The Four Hundred Blows* all grown up. Leaud, who has not even been likeable for some time, artfully plays the kind of self-absorbed, complicated man one feels he has grown up to be — energetic, haughty, slightly infantile and faintly fraudulent. Whe-

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ther the reason is Leaud's maturing acting skills or Eustache's brilliant casting, it is a great film performance.

It has also been said that, in the last hour, Eustache is renouncing sexual emancipation and taking a reactionary posture. True, Verónica delivers a harrowing monologue against sex, and just as the picture ends, Leaud asks her to marry him, an offer she drunkenly accepts just before throwing up. There's no evidence that Eustache agrees with the thrust of her monologue or that we are to suppose for a moment that Alexandre's offer is anything more than an idle whim, like the marriage proposal he delivers early in the film to a former girlfriend. Like Eric Rohmer's characters — and everyone in our daily lives — Eustache's people are exceedingly complex in feeling and motive, and we leave his film with only a few notions of how they might act in other situations than the ones we have seen. Except for Chloe, Rohmer's characters always have their beautiful manners and Church inhibitions to hide behind. Eustache's trio has only confusion and lapsed Catholic craziness, which makes them far more volatile.

By the time this notice appears, I'm afraid *The Mother and the Whore* will have ended its local engagement. Because the Post review was inordinately obtuse and harsh, attendance has been disappointing. Even worse, Eustache, whose film won a Special Jury Prize at last year's Cannes Film Festival, visited Washington for the opening of *The Mother and the Whore*, only to be informed by the Post 'Style' section that they would not be sending a reporter to cover his visit. Considering how much trash and piffle ends up in 'Style,' it is a special embarrassment and disgrace that the visit of this important film artist was not deemed important enough for attention. — JES

THIEVES LIKE US

THIEVES Like Us is another fuzzy, pot-head improvisation by Robert Altman. This time the departure point is Edward Anderson's 1937 novel, on which Nicholas Ray based his excellent 1948 picture, *They Live By Night*. Once again, as he did with *McCabe and Mrs. Miller* (the western) and *The Long Goodbye* (the private-eye yarn), Altman has taken a popular novel-movie genre, the outlaw saga, drained it of all vitality and smothered it under heaps of elongated, arty effect. *Thieves Like Us* begins with a joke about dope and may be that's a clue as to what's needed to enjoy the film. Unstoned viewers will be exasperated to the breaking point by Altman's draggy rhythms: not since Antonioni has a movie moved so lethargically.

Altman movies are never bad in conventional ways; he seems to think up new ones, usually involving people of considerable talent. Jean Boffety's cinematography is excellent (he shot Resnais' incomparably beautiful *Je T'Aime, Je T'Aime*) and there are stray shots, like one of a dreamlike auto race on a backcountry road, and another of a girl looking into a mirror, that freeze in the memory. Altman's discoveries, Keith Carradine and Shelley Duvall, have considerable freshness to bring to their roles as outlaw lovers, but the director encourages them to improvise to insufferable length, indulging them well be-

yond the present limits of their inventive talents. Apart from the efforts of a few minor players, like the little girl who effortlessly and almost tragically incarnates a fat, beleaguered child named Noel Joy, the cast of *Thieves Like Us* just begs for more forceful, controlled direction.

The real mystery about *Thieves Like Us* has to do with Pauline Kael's notorious New Yorker review in which she compared the film to an imaginary collaboration of William Faulkner and the young Jean Renoir. (Nothing in the picture suggests Renoir, certainly not Altman's sluggish direction. The fact that the story is set in Mississippi is hardly reason enough to call it Faulknerian.) Kael, whose writing has declined in the past few years from the best movie reviewing ever done in this country to shabby, predictable reputation-brokerage, has been boosting Altman's cheesy goods so loudly and for so long that it's getting to be a joke among readers of film criticism. For all of her absurd praise, I don't think even she can find an audience for *Thieves Like Us*, especially after luring so many angry moviegoers to Altman's last turkey, *The Long Goodbye*. Pondering what's going on between Pauline Kael and Robert Altman was all that kept me awake through to the clichéd, slow-motion massacre ending of *Thieves Like Us*. — JES

PAPILLION

Papillion is even worse than you've heard — an outright disaster. Franklin Shafner and his writers, Lorenzo Semple Jr. and the dreaded Dalton Trumbo, have perversely syphoned out all the excitement and fun one might have rightfully expected to find in a movie adaptation of Henri Charrière's best-selling escape yarn. Instead we are offered alternating passages of solemnity and gut-churning brutalities. *Papillion* is virtually a fashion show in death styles; we see men shot in the head, impaled, garrotted, disemboweled and guillotined. I don't have space to begin listing the less fatal modes of injury, but there are blowguns and bloodsucking bats and pinching crabs. As *Papillion*, a badly aging Steve McQueen has some human obstacles to overcome as well — sadistic prison guards, treacherous nuns, an alluring homosexual and Dustin Hoffman, whose performance seems to be a prolonged impression of Arnold Stang imitating a bluejay. Just when you are about to utter a silent prayer for having been spared lepers, out come the rotting faces and missing fingers. Oh, yes, there are some high-minded fantasy sequences and a bare-breasted Gaughanesque island idyll which serve as breathing spells in the parade of horrors.

Rereading what I've just written, I'm afraid that, in spite of my best efforts, I've made *Papillion* sound like fun but, believe me, that's not the case. There's not a single line of dialogue or image or performance or idea in the film that deserves praise on any level. James Agee once wrote of a Joan Fontaine movie: "I would like to make *The Affairs of Susan* sound half as bad as it is, but I know when I'm licked." Please substitute *Papillion* and forgive my failure. —

THE HIRELING

The Hireling, adapted from L.P. Hartley's novel, also won a major prize at Cannes, though I can't imagine why. Like *The Go-Between*, another Hartley adaptation, it's an indictment of the English class system, a subject which even the British must be a bit weary of by now. Alan Bridges' film is a dreary, predictable thing about the almost love affair of a disoriented, widowed English Lady and her lonely, attentive chauffeur. As always, the upper classes are so epicine that only the cruelty of privilege keeps them alive, and the lower classes have their natural heartiness and spontaneity sapped by their loyalty to the loveless aristocrats. Mousey, sallow Sarah Miles isn't my idea of a compelling actress, but she is rather well suited to the role of a repressed aristocrat recovering from a nervous breakdown. Robert Shaw keeps his boisterousness under wraps until the melodramatic finale, when he gets drunk and hammy and is allowed to smash his symbolic Rolls Royce into everything in sight while bellowing "Rule Britannia" and "God Save The King." As you can see, subtlety isn't exactly *The Hireling's* strong point, although the first half hour is almost dull enough to be enigmatic.

To be fair, *The Hireling* isn't half so bad as Losey's version of *The Go-Between* with its flat Pinter script and atrocious Julie Christie performance. If you still need some convincing about the evils of the caste system, you might want to take a look at *The Hireling*, but I can't think of any other reason. It's not really dreadful: like so many other British things, it's lacking in drive and imagination and seems just a bit tatty about the edges. — JES

NEW EUROPEAN FILMS AT THE INNER CIRCLE

THE Inner Circle recently held a series of premieres of some ambitious, uncommercial European films. Some of them, like Alain Tanner's *Charles-Dead or Alive*, were best avoided; the only kind thing I can think of to say about the Swiss director's film is that it was shorter than his tiresome *La Salamandre*. Others were disappointments, like Bertolucci's long-awaited *Partner*, an adaptation of Dostoevski's *The Double*. Made in 1968, *Partner* is a difficult, flailing picture, even more schizophrenic than the subject matter requires. It may well be a better and more coherent film than a single viewing indicates, but it is so tortured and forbidding, one doesn't quite relish the prospect of a second encounter with it. After *The Spider's Stratagem* and *Last Tango in Paris*, *Partner* is a disappointment, but I'm grateful that the Inner Circle gave us a chance to see it. Marco Bellocchio's *In the Name of the Father* is a bleak allegory about the abuses of power, set in a decaying Catholic prep school in Rome. A sequence in which some subversive older boys put on a diabolical play to shake the faith of their younger schoolmates is a brilliant set piece and alone makes the picture worth seeing.

In the Name of the Father is longer and more hysterical than it needs to be, but it is the work of a man whose talent nearly matches his rage. *The Merchant of the Four Seasons*, directed by Ranier Werner Fassbinder, a young

German who makes about five features each year, was the revelation of the series. Fassbinder's perverse, detached account of the short, unhappy life of an oafish fruit peddler holds both the eye and mind even though its tone is often elusive. Unlike *Partner*, Fassbinder's film stays in your memory long enough to make you want to see it again, along with more of the work of this curious filmmaker. — JES

BOOKS

LOOSE ENDS by Barbara Raskin, Bantam
CITY OF CAIN by Jane Wilhelm, Little, Brown
Reviewed by Patricia Griffith

BARBARA Raskin's *Loose Ends* is a troubling novel because it takes up a serious problem of American culture and leaves it on the doorstep of the women's movement as a kind of convenient catch-all solution. The book is trendy, funny and gracefully written, but there is something sad about it like some others in the series of recent books about screwed-up, middle class, white women floundering in the narrow seas of domestic obligations and paraphernalia, each book trying to be both meaningful and with-it, each getting better and better at describing sex and dirty highchairs. They are, of course, voices from an emerging nation, and necessary as such, but it will be nice when we can move on to broader and more varied experience and locale.

Coco Burman of *Loose Ends* is beautiful, clever, married to a prominent "movement" lawyer, mother of four children, and member of the Columbia Road Local Consciousness Raising Sessions. She has a full time housekeeper-babysitter, nearly a Ph.D. plus a job teaching at American University, indulgent, generous parents, a psychiatrist, lovers — past and present, and a pleasing sex life. Nevertheless she is unhappy, neurotic, shallow, selfish and unable to cope. The revelation that her husband has been unfaithful sends her on a bitching binge. After throwing a tantrum that any two-year-old would envy, complete with knocking her head against the floor, she literally wakes her husband the next morning raving. Reading the first half of *Loose Ends* is like watching for a very long time one of those TV commercials that American ad people seem to love so much where the housewife-bitch berates her milquetoast husband for the benefit of some product.

However *Loose Ends* is like an uneven two-act play. When the curtain rises on the second act the husband has left, Coco's cadish National Book Award winning lover has flown back to New York and her babysitter is gone for the weekend. Coco must take charge and she escorts her four children plus ore, along with tricycles, sandwiches, etc. to the park, which, as anyone knows who's done it, is akin to orchestrating the Normandy invasion. While there seemed to be no honest emotion in the first half of the book, suddenly Coco becomes a real person, a mother, sometimes moving and sympathetic. Though she considers lying down on the sidewalk and dying, she does eventually get to the park and back; and the next day, stronger and more in control, she's off to the July 4th Women's Declaration of Independence Day march. Here Coco encounters the woman she suspects is her husband's lover and then her husband's former wife, now herself a chic celebrity and a source of guilt and jealousy on the part of Coco.

Loose Ends is a "and she came to realize" book and while the realization is vague, the vehicle is the setting of the women's movement. That is where *Loose Ends* misses so badly, hopping on the women's movement to pull Coco Burman together when in fact, the women's movement is about as relevant to Coco Burman as any other fad she's read about in *Time*. Despite the mental dialogues she carries on periodically with the Columbia Road Local Consciousness Raising Sessions (similar to those with her psychiatrist) the women's movement is simply an available hook on which to hang Coco Burman's redemption to orderliness and her feeling "tremulous

conference with my principal

We began talking at his desk
sharing the Pepsi-generation news
during hi-fidelity month in northern California.

Then like a truck shifting gears for a grade
he told me he was deeply disturbed
John deeply disturbed,
and went on to document
seven counts of insubordination:

1. "Harry Swenson wears white socks
which is unprofessional
among other things.
I think it is a conscious gesture
John. He knows I know he knows..."
2. "There are undercurrents
undercurrents of deliberate refusal
by the English Department
to cooperate...
students are sleeping on the grass
which is indefensible
John indefensible."

- (Memo to English Department:
Mr. Sheridan feels students who
sleep on the grass are indefensible.
If you feel they are defensible
I suggest you see Mr. Sheridan.
Arguments in your case might be:
- a. students are rehearsing a play
in which characters sleep
 - b. the students are having
opium reveries
to be used as substance for
light poems
 - c. they are sleep-learning
to conjugate verbs
 - d. they are attempting to
answer Whitman who asked
"What is the grass?"
3. "And McKittrick showed up at the
Signature Stomp
drunk
signing my name to yearbook pictures with a
chartreuse crayon."
 4. "How is it that no one eats
in the teachers cafeteria anymore?
And the faculty lounge rocks with laughter
until I come in.
You'd think I didn't know how to laugh.
I tell you John
I have grave reservations
grave reservations."

5. "The flag is not being saluted
people are not saluting the flag."

6. "Grace Gantenbein
to whom every chance has been given
insists on controversy as a
method.
My God the calls I've had
the calls I've had.
And yet she
she
she
persists..."

7. "Now today only twenty-seven people
answered the PTA
Spaghetti Feed Survey:
Aaron Weintraeger returned his
unsigned
claiming the Fifth Amendment."

I said, "My own position on these things is not
clear."

Whereupon he thanked me for my support
coughed
spit
and noted my cardigan sweater
seemed at odds with
professional deportment
as it were.

JOHN CHRISTGAU



(c) THE TEACHER PAPER, 2221 NE 23, Portland, Oregon 97212

with love" for her missing husband, thereby avoiding the nasty business of dealing with the awful truth about Coco Burman. The truth is that Coco Burman is a cultural problem. She is that American bitch in the TV commercial in love with any product American commercial pop culture can package attractively. She buys the women's movement like she'd buy the latest cosmetic. The misconception is ironic since *Loose Ends* is the most knowing, self-conscious of books, organized like a Chinese puzzle since Coco, too, is writing a novel.

On page one she has stationed herself on the back porch to begin *Take Heaven by Storm*. This enables her throughout the book to size up the other talent in the room, identify the opposition, anticipate her criticism and even state her premise. *Loose Ends* sounds as though it were written next door to Norman Mailer, who, along with every other chic celebrity figure, is named in the book. But this is altogether fitting since they are Coco Burman's world. Coco Burman must have been what the publishers of *Time* Inc. had in mind when they launched *People Magazine*, for she is the quintessential celebrity watcher, her own worst alienator, treading water in her mental sea of celebrity heroes, waiting for her own fifteen minutes of fame, vying for attention alongside Jackie Onassis and all those people out there who are making it while she's stuck in a mundane real world with limitations and dirty floors. Coco is not only uninvolved with the women's movement, she's uninvolved with everything but herself and her fantasies. She is miserable because she is someone who hardly lives her own life, someone to whom children and husband and friends are simply obstacles in her make-believe world.

At the end of the book Coco has abandoned *Take Heaven by Storm* and has begun another book "about an American woman who, after a lifetime of psychological dependency upon men... moves out front alone, on her own."

It is a noble premise, but it doesn't have much to do with *Loose Ends* or Coco Burman. To use a vague attachment to the women's movement to supposedly solve Coco Burman's problem is to exploit it, to sell it short,

to commercialize it, too. It's handy no doubt, it's a highly acceptable solution, and it's just what we do in this culture. It's what Coco Burman herself would do.

CITY of Cain by Kate Wilhelm is a psychological thriller set in the power-political set of Washington. Peter Roos, younger brother of a senator, has returned from Vietnam where he suffered a severe head injury. The disorder in the thalamus has left him with an inability to sleep, a heightened sense of hearing and an extraordinary ability to perceive other people's thoughts. This causes him to uncover a clandestine scheme of building an underground controlled society for the preservation of a few privileged people in the event of atomic war.

The book is set in the days before détente and improved relations with China as well as before recent scandals and severe economic pressures, making it strangely and nearly frighteningly outdated. It strains credibility now to conceive of a scientist, in this case a biophysicist, with influence enough to initiate such a massive project. It is also saddled with a radical group which joins Roos in fighting the project and they, too, seem strangely dated. The CIA, however, and its involvement in the form of a young doctor who tries to take control of Roos' treatment, remains contrastingly timeless.

City of Cain is interesting in light of recent studies in parapsychology and Roos' sensual distortion and heightened awareness gives the book a sense of fantasy which is unusual and nicely fitting for this type of book.

Patty Griffith has written a novel
The Future is Not What It Used to Be
published by Simon Schuster in 1970.
A short story "Nights at O'Rears" was
selected for the O. Henry Prize Stories,
1970, and her story "Dust" will appear
in the June, 1974 *Paris Review*

THE TYRANNY OF SURVIVAL, Daniel Callahan
MacMillan, \$6.95
Reviewed by Richard King

IN his *Tyranny of Survival* Daniel Callahan seeks to make his way between what he takes to be our two most immediate dangers: the tyranny of survival and the tyranny of individualism. For most of us survival, as individuals or as groups, is an unquestioned good; Callahan feels, however, that precisely this unquestioning desire for survival over all else might open the door to totalitarian approaches to the problems of population growth, survival of genetic defects and environmental pollution. On the other hand Callahan sees a similar danger in the ethos of individualism, which makes "doing one's own thing" the measure of all things, and its "ethical geniality" by which your opinion is as good as mine and sincerity counts more than correctness.

Callahan contends, drawing upon the provocative work of Philip Rieff, that such dangers threaten us because we are a society without a culture. Such remnants of a culture as we have are consistently under attack by mindless futurists, reactionary counter-culturalists and old-fashioned individualists. Our emphasis upon the "self" is obsessive as witness the appeal of current bromides such as self-actualization and self-fulfillment. The pursuit of these goals gives witness to and furthers the unraveling of any felt sense of cultural or communal bonds. Culture, Callahan holds, provides us a relatively stable structure of inhibitions and remissions which in turn give coherence to our lives. It "allows us to know things in our bones which we do not by philosophical standards know in our heads;" this is necessary since we can and should not be required to "go to the mat on each and every question." But lacking culture, technology and self unfold (and expand) without opposition.

To meet this labile situation Callahan calls for a "technology of limits" which would occupy a middle ground between Promethean overreaching and "hippie communalism." Such a new concept of technology can only take hold if we forge a "public morality," in effect a new culture, which provides meaning, community, values and self-integrity. Lacking the buffer of culture, the individual will increasingly find himself confronted by the naked power of institutions bent on survival and coerced into conformity without inner consent.

In the latter part of his book Callahan focuses on two specific issues of moment: population control and genetic engineering. Though mindful of the complexities (often to a fault), his position is that control of technology (the argument of Barry Commoner) should take precedence over population control (as in the draconian proposals of Paul Ehrlich). He writes: "When the having of children becomes an obscenity, but the production and consumption of automobiles continues apace, something is fundamentally wrong: a social pathology is already present." To enter into a consequential program of population control is to allow government encroachment into the already precarious private realm of family and personal matters.

Callahan feels that the questions of who shall be born and who shall live and die present even greater dangers. Here he holds that individual parents should have the right to make such choices, but that the government should not thereby fail to provide financial and institutional support, if such become necessary. The social pathologies arising from ruthless elimination of those deemed unfit or the more "benevolent" engineering of "superior" population far outweigh the hazards of maintaining those who do not meet the general criteria of "normality."

Clearly Callahan has identified a set of crucial concerns and his attempt to put them in context is valuable. Yet somehow his exposition lacks a certain compelling quality and drive; much of his prose gives off the bland reek of a commission report. All the more pity since Callahan often provides sharp analysis and makes his points with cogency. *Tyranny of Survival* falls between informed journalism and a closely argued philosophical position and perhaps the problem is this ambiguity of tone and intent. (There is much in traditional political and social theory which would speak to the issues he raises in a more obvious way than his over-long discussion of Freud.)

Also, calls for a new ethic or public morality or cultural values tend to be either vague or preachy. Callahan avoids the latter but not the former. Cultures are not created

n.b.

APRIL SAW THE first appearance of another first-rate publication coming out of the South. *Southern Voices* will appear six times a year and is supported by the liberal Southern Regional Council. Its editor is journalist and author Pat Watters and contributors to the first issue include Tom Wicker (on Sam Ervin), and novelists Reynolds Price and Jesse Hill Ford. The magazine contains a nice mixture of political reportage, coverage of civil rights and social issues and cultural matters. If the first *Southern Voices* is any indication, this will be a vital and creative addition to national and regional journalism. (Also to be welcomed is the fact that *Southern Voices* is published in Atlanta and not New York.) Advertising and subscriptions will be crucial for survival. Charter subscriptions cost \$5 and can be obtained by writing: *Southern Voices*, PO Box 10802, Birmingham, Ala. 35202.

MASS TRANSIT, a magazine of poetry mentioned in Patty Griffith's review in the April Gazette, costs \$1.25 and can be obtained at Discount Books.

HOWARD UNIVERSITY Press has just announced the publication of four books, the first of its efforts. The Howard Press deserves local support and we hope to review some of its books in the future.

THE THIRD ANNUAL Jefferson Lectures will be given by Robert Penn Warren on April 29-30. If you are interested in attending, call the National Endowment for the Humanities (383-5721) for an invitation. If they won't give you one, raise a stink. The NEH seems to do its best to keep such affairs secret and/or exclusive.

by individuals or in a short span of time, and I'm sure Callahan knows this. Still his effort raises more hopes than it can possibly satisfy.

Nevertheless Callahan's book provides a respectable addition to the efforts to wrest control of the future from the hands of those whom Philip Rieff has called the technological "bag men" and the counter-cultural "gurus."

DRAMA

RICHARD FOREMAN — Ontological-Hysterical Theatre, Art Now '74.
Clarissa K. Wittenberg

PUT aside preconceived ideas; try to watch the entire stage at once and give up the idea that the play and the actors will lead you to the point, and you will find the Ontological-Hysterical Theatre a stimulating and intriguing experience. It is not improvisational; Richard Foreman writes, directs, conducts, stages and oversees each production. Although he looks rather meek in his gold rimmed glasses and a black Amish-Rabbi hat, he is in reality a brilliant theatrical tyrant. He is the driving force behind a theatre which is currently housed in a loft in SoHo, the antidote to the polished tricky plays we have all seen. There is a playfulness, an unexpected quality, buzzers, metronomes, music and voices. The language is very spare and evocative — you hear a little, a clue almost, and this stimulates you to create the rest in your own head. Not all of the lines are given to the actors, some are taped, others are printed. There is inspired use of clichés...to stimulate a scene...to re-establish a meaning. Words that are dull with use become alive again. Exaggerated poses are used a great deal, as though a huge eyeglass were turned on everyday life.

The sets are deliberately crude. Some have suggested that they symbolize the deterioration in the world. I tend to think they are theatrical devices to help direct attention to the actors and the play. They are like Duchamp's "readymades." The ordinary becomes extraordinary. Doorways are featured, entrances and exits are important moments — not because the actors are then revealed or concealed, (they are often visible off-stage) but because of the significance of such acts. Entrances are often made around doorways. Canvases, tarps, blankets are often used to cover actors or to hide certain parts of the action. The costumes are primarily street clothing, although at times special props are used. Nudity is also used — in rather unexpected ways. A miracle of Richard Foreman's theater is that although everything is ordered and planned the actors are revealed in a way rarely seen. The stylization somehow enhances the appreciation of the individual rather than hides it. He celebrates the ordinary and his actors and actresses achieve an unselfconsciousness that allows you to see them clearly. Not "attractive" perhaps in a usual sense, but they become perfectly right as they are...and quite beautiful.

His actors hold other jobs during the day and act at night. This group has been financed by grants...although an occasional play has been produced commercially — "Dr. Selavy's Magic Theatre," a musical. Clive Barnes described it as "one of the funniest madhouses I have ever encountered." Richard Foreman has written many plays and operas, usually they can be seen only two times a year in the home theater, wherever that is at the moment. His actors, his themes, his ideas are interwoven so that the plays together form an integrated body of work. His parts for women, incidentally, are among the best in contemporary theater.

ROBERT WILSON AND THE BRYD HOFFMAN SCHOOL OF BYRDS. Art Now '74
Clarissa K. Wittenberg

ON opening night of Art Now '74. Robert Wilson's Bryd Hoffman School of Bryds will present a six hour play called, "A Mad Man, a Mad Giant, A Mad Dog, A Mad Urge, A Mad Face." Wilson is considered one of our most exciting new playwrights and like Richard Foreman he has his own company. He has never before brought his actors to Washington and will be here only one night so this is a rare opportunity to see his work. He is notorious for the length of his plays, "The Life and Times of Joseph Stalin" produced in 1973 was 12 hours long, used 144 actors, Wilson's 88 year old grandmother, a school of deaf children, and a number of animals, both real and pretend. His production of "Ka Mountain and Guardenia Terrace" in Iran lasted 168 hours, used 30 members of the Bryd Hoffman School of Bryd's, 20 especially recruited Iranians and even some critics who came to scoff and ended up in the play. He created "Jail" when he was imprisoned (without trial) for a month on Crete for allegedly being in possession of drugs. He is currently staging works in Rome and in South America.

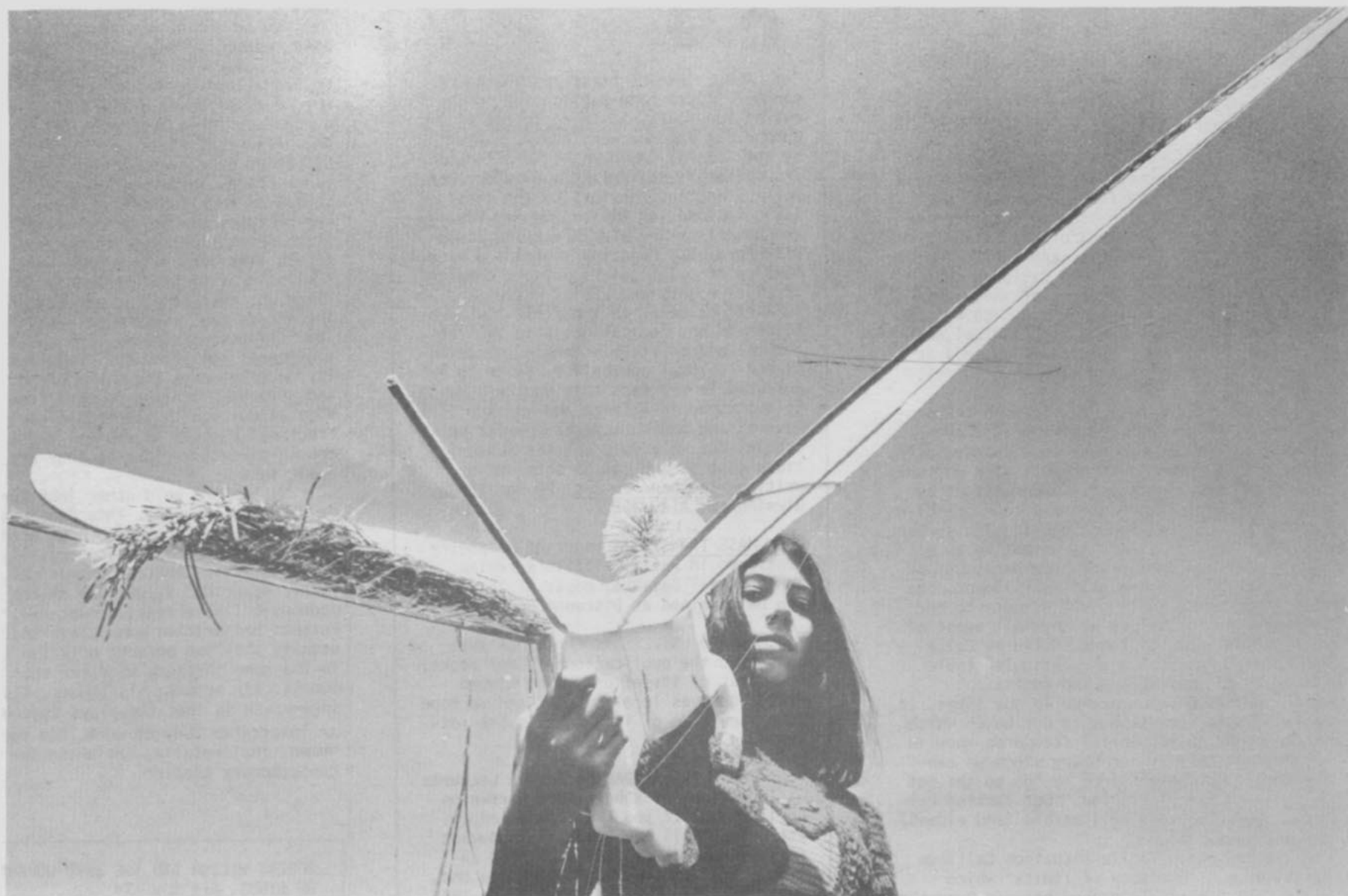
Now if you say your life is too busy for such theatrical goings on, you are already moving with Wilson. He wants you to examine time, your own use of it and the importance of each moment.

His plays use recurrent themes, mythical characters, and are amplified by the fatigue of the participants and the audience. As they watch most people drift into a semi-fugue state, they day dream and even sleep and this brings about a highly personal over-lay. Some people have reported that after a Wilson play they are uncertain what they dreamt and what they actually saw. Dance, music, movement patterns, costumes, cut-outs, varied stage levels and so on all merge.

Some people like it, others don't. There is no doubt however that this Texan playwright is going to be influential in modern theatre. I can also tell you that I was in New York when *Joseph Stalin* was produced and decided not to go and have been sorry ever since.

The play will be presented in a third floor hallway at the Kennedy Center, May 30 at 7:30. Tickets are \$3.00 and available by mail.



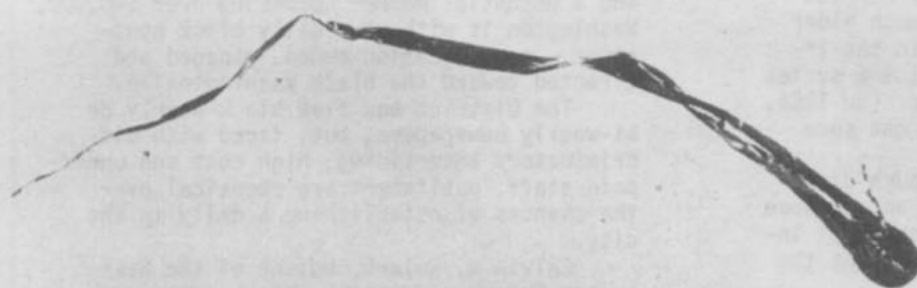


KITES ON THE MALL





stop oland Freeman



THE RED CANOPY

Reviewed by Sally Crowell

AMONG the many offerings of Washington theatre is one that should not be overlooked. The Red Canopy, 22nd and Que Streets, NW (formerly called "Upstairs at the Brickskeller") is presently housing the Pear Tree Productions' *Tales from the Decameron*, three lively stories that are carefully staged to titillate rather than offend the senses. Presented with group singing, cheese, bread and fruit, the Renaissance atmosphere of the Red Canopy provides a comfortable environment for an evening of bawdy jokes as well as intimate conversation.

Pear Tree Productions, formed recently by Pat Grist and Leslie Jacobson (producer and director, respectively), has chosen this lusty play as its introductory presentation, and has cast six talented actors and actresses to interpret the tales. Together with an amiable strolling minstrel, Roger Nelson, they successfully enact the stories.

Sometimes referred to as "Lusty loves and the Passionate Pears," these comic tales by Boccaccio have been adapted for theatre by the director Leslie Jacobson, a magna cum laude theatre graduate of Northwestern who received her M.F.A. in direction from Boston University. The three stories are involved with two of the basic ingredients of life — love and sex. Fortunately, Ms. Jacobson, through the use of stylized theatrical techniques, has kept the realistic from becoming gross.

In the first tale, "The Apothecary's Daughter," Dona Appel portrays a young girl who has fallen in love with the king, played by Kurt Lauer. Since the king cannot marry a commoner, however, this romantic situation ends with the girl marrying the king's friend who has always been in love with the girl. Happy ending for someone anyway.

Tale II is involved with a young girl's search toward Christianity. Again, the girl settles for something less, a monk. Patricia Hartman, who plays the girl, has a broad comic style that is commendable but a bit too much for such an intimate house. This tale with its play on the words: "...put the devil into hell..." is the funniest of the three.

In Tale III Marilyn Kray convincingly portrays a frustrated wife who is married to a man, Thomas Murphy, who is much older than herself. In an attempt to win the affections of another man she commits a series of lowly acts in the name of love. (In 1954, they might have been funny — I'm not sure about 1974.)

Ms. Jacobson is a clever enough director to know that you never leave an audience on a down note, so the minstrel and cast invite everyone to join in the singing at the end. Good songs!

"Tales" will run at the Red Canopy, Friday and Saturday evenings through May. For ticket information call 293-7898

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MEDIA

WHY NO BLACK DAILY?

Barry A. Murray

DESPITE an increasing black awareness and a potential market numbering over 540,000, Washington is without a daily black newspaper — a publication owned, managed and directed toward the black Washingtonian.

The District has five black weekly or bi-weekly newspapers, but, faced with discriminatory advertising, high cost and underpaid staff, publishers are skeptical over the chances of establishing a daily in the city.

Calvin W. Rolark, editor of the Washington *Informer*, a weekly black newspaper, thinks a daily paper would be successful, but he doesn't see any possibility of one emerging. Rolark shares the feeling of most black editors in the city that it would be hard for a daily to get enough advertising from white businesses to support itself.

"The big businesses in this area set aside a token amount of their advertising money for black papers," Rolark said. He adds this tokenism is not enough to support a daily newspaper.

Rolark feels that before buying products, blacks should ask the merchant if he advertises in a black newspaper. If he doesn't, Rolark advises blacks to tell the merchant, "If you don't advertise in a black newspaper, I won't patronize your store."

Frances L. Murphy, chairman of the board of the Afro-American newspaper chain, which has published the Washington Afro-American since 1935, does not see a demand for a black daily newspaper in the District. And she says the now bi-weekly *Afro* has no plans for going daily. "We prefer to remain a good bi-weekly," she states.

However, Ms. Murphy feels big business would support a daily. She points to the success of the Afro-American newspapers which publish in Baltimore, Richmond and New Jersey and notes the newspaper chain has survived for 83 years.

Ms. Murphy states there is no such thing as a black or white business. "It doesn't matter what color you are as long as your money is green." And she says the *Afro* is not a black paper, but "a paper that is printed for the people in the black community to read."

J.C. Cook, editor of the two year old *New Washington Sun*, feels a daily is a good idea, but lists three reasons why one will not emerge:

- 1) Black papers can't pay the bills.
- 2) With the exception of the *Afro*, all of the city's black papers must send their papers "out of house" to be printed. "We don't have the equipment to print a paper," said Cooke.
- 3) The black community won't support it.

Cooke feels he has devised a scheme to capture big business advertising. He will run a free "courtesy ad," in hopes that one day the company will decide to start paying for it. Cooke says he has won a contract from a large local chain of drug stores using this method.

Hugo Warren Jr., editor of the *New Observer*, a 16-year-old paper, feels there is some discrimination on the part of the white businesses in their advertising policies. He charges that the formation of the *Metro* paper, a free advertising shopper, by downtown merchants is one form of this discrimination. Warren said when he confronts downtown businesses with the idea that since blacks comprise the vast majority of their sales, advertising should be done in a paper aimed at black readers, the business can now reply they already advertise in a paper aimed at black readers: *Metro*.

Ike Kendrick, editor of the weekly *Capital Spotlight*, says another major problem facing a black daily is personnel. He said all the best black reporters want to work for white papers as they pay higher wages.

Kendrick feels it would take an investment of \$5 million to start a daily newspaper here.

In 1968, an attempt at launching a black daily in the District was made.

According to Hugo Warren of the *New Observer*, the editor was a high pressure salesman who threatened businesses with picket lines if they didn't advertise in his paper.

Apparently, this method was not successful. Due to a lack of financial support, the paper folded.

WILLIAM WEGMAN-Videotapes, Art Now '74,
Kennedy Center, Third floor lounge.
May 30-June 16.
Clarissa K. Wittenberg

DON'T miss the William Wegman videotapes. Known as a California artist because his early work was done there, he has undoubtedly been influenced by American films and TV. Although deeply serious in intent, trying to make us re-evaluate a wide range of firmly held ideas, they are hilarious. Most videotapes by artists are interesting in a very intellectual and rather strained way. They are as a group uncomfortable with the medium. William Wegman and his dog, Man Ray, however, are utterly comfortable. One sequence shows William Wegman holding Man Ray on his lap in a parody of a used car advertisement, the point being,

with such a big dog on his lap he must be sincere. In another he teaches Man Ray to spell and is quite critical when the dog misspells BEACH, BEECH. In the next the dog sends him a note saying he will kill himself if Wegman criticizes him again and sure enough deadpan voice-over we hear Wegman start on the misspellings...reminding us of school spelling lessons, of suicide notes misread and the desperate way we sometimes miss the message in our daily lives. There are many many more sequences, all interesting on many levels and very very funny.

MUSIC

RANDOM RUN-ONS
Gordon Fletcher

FOREIGN (and I don't mean English) rock bands normally sound peculiar to American ears — they always seem simplistic and forced with the English-speaking types — perhaps a bit too loose and unrestricted. The reason why is simple enough — the fanners are imitating the original — so it's no surprise that Les Variations sound like memorized Slade on their debut American LP, *Moroccan Roll* (Buddah BDS 5601). They're steamhammer rock-n-roll but they ain't nothing new; look elsewhere unless you like uninspired unoriginality.

Speaking of unoriginality, Brian Eno (ex-Roxy Musician) has done gone and made the poor man's Tubular Bells with that grandiose old man of mellotron rock, Mr. King Crimson himself — Robert Fripp. *No Pussyfooting* (English Island HELP 16) was recorded in a couple of hours' time one evening and consists solely of Fripp's guitar licks run through Eno's tape recorder a few hundred times. The result is a passle of impressive "music" (sound effects, maybe?), that could well be good music if you're making a Martian.

Eno has also released an album all his own, *Here Come the Warm Jets* (English Island ILPS 9268), once again underscoring his fascination with primal rock & roll. Once rumored to be a genius, Eno shows considerable smarts by allowing old friend Fripp to contribute a burning guitar solo during "Baby's On Fire," pretty much the high point of the entire effort. I can't figure Eno out — or any of those guys associated with Roxy Music for that matter, but then it doesn't bother me anymore because I heard that anyone who can is a liar.

Fripp has an album out too, a new King Crimson thing that's actually the most effective "wierdo-rock" thing since his *Lizard* album of at least three years ago. *Starless and Bible Black* is available on English Island (ILPS 9275) for now — it'll be out in American (on Atlantic) in a few weeks.

In a really clever twist the Dells and the Dramatics have been recorded on the same album! Only *The Dells vs. The Dramatics* (Chess CA 60027) never really goes anywhere because it stays true to its title. Seldom do these two groups use their divergent styles to complement each other — most of the time it's the Dells on the low range, the Dramatics on the high and never the twain shall meet. Although not without its moments, this album is a major disappointment.

Last but not least is Ann Peebles' *I Can't Stand the Rain*. (Hi XSHL 32709) I've loved her music from the moment I first heard it because she's making an unabashed pitch for being the "female Al Green." Mutual producer Willie Mitchell helps, of course, by lending his familiar Hi sound to the proceedings. He could produce the Rolling Stones and make them sound like Green — he's that monolithic.

INTRODUCING THE ELEVENTH HOUSE WITH
LARRY CORYELL, Vanguard VSD 79342
Reviewed by David Logan

GUITARIST Larry Coryell has had a very productive career. Moving through various



idioms, all related to modern, free-form jazz, the newest quintet he has put together seems to suit him best. The Eleventh House is a tight, innovative ensemble. Upon the release of this, their first LP, press coverage has centered upon the amount Coryell and friends have drawn from John McLaughlin's Mahavishnu Orchestra. I disagree. Though certainly working in the same progressive jazz-rock vein as McLaughlin, this group has neither the sonic pretensions nor the superstar qualities of Mahavishnu's leader. Coryell is anything but a flashy lead guitarist, rather his strength with the Eleventh House lies largely in his ability to put together a group of fresh, unpretentious musicians that perfectly accentuate his smooth, eminently professional style. The powerful durring of Alphonse Mouzon is noteworthy, but the focus of musical attention is trumpet player Randy Brecker. His studio work plus experience with such diverse jazz-oriented groups as early blood, Sweat and Tears and Dreams makes his electrified trumpet both mature and refreshing. Long-time Coryell keyboardist Mike Mandel and bassist Danny Trifan round out the personnel of this promising new group of old heads. Definitely worth a listen.

Classical Sounds

REVIEWED BY EDWARD L. MERRITT JR.

A YEAR or so ago the announcement of the pending arrival of an American branch of the German firm, BASF, stirred considerable interest. BASF, part of a much larger industrial complex in Europe, had already demonstrated its ability to turn out excellent discs, representative of the best of some most impressive performers. But little did music lovers realize the blessing about to fall to them. From the very first release of the new American BASF products we have experienced rare, breath-taking moments, quite beyond general expectation at any time.

The releases were directed at two distinct and rather separate groups of music lovers: those to whom baroque and the classical are the music of the Gods — and opera lovers.

In the first category, we find a host of familiar names: Telemann, J.S. Bach, C.P.E. Bach, John Dowland, van Eyck, Giovanni Picchi, Giovanni de Macque, Johann Kaspar Kerll, Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck, Heinrich Scheidemann, Georg Friedrich Handel, Franz Joseph Haydn, Mozart, Cristobal de Morales, Franz Xaver Pokorny, Karl Friedrich Abel, Franz Anton Hoffmeister, the Baron von Schacht, di Lasso, Johannes de Fossa, Antonio Vivaldi and on and on. I did say familiar names, but referring back to the bible of the American record buff, the Schwann catalogue, I find that a good many of these names are not familiar at all. Nonetheless, they are now represented in our lists and records. But this is not the primary reason for interest and concern. Rather, the fascination comes from the fact that BASF dared to go full tilt into the world of the past for these recordings. Almost all these early pieces have been recorded by groups specializing in ancient instruments and one has the wonderful opportunity of hearing these works as they sounded when they were first new, and not at all like museum pieces. I first listened to Mozart. The piano concertos numbers 8 and 26 are played by Jorg Demus and the members of the Collegium Aureum. Mr. Demus plays a piano dated 1790 and the orchestra appropriately ancient. The result (BASF KHB 29311) is both pleasurable beyond belief and strange. The orchestra, contrary to what one would imagine, sounds richer than the mass symphonic ensembles of today, while the keyboard instrument by Johann Schantz of Vienna is a mere grotesque semblance of what we hear constantly today. If this is indeed what Mozart heard and knew as his music, where came the inspiration for that huge and overwhelming output? For a later piece, Schubert's "Trout Quintet," Mr. Demus is joined by a quartet made up from the Collegium Aureum. This time his piano is a nineteenth century creation of Conrad Graf, and as different from the Schantz as night is from day, but not yet the magnificent percussion stringed instruments of today.

The quintet, together with Schubert's "Nocturne in E-flat major, Opus 148, is to be found on BASF KHB 20314. Orchestrally, Mozart is represented by two symphonies: #40 in G

HISTORY OF BRITISH ROCK, Various Artists
Sire SAS 3702

Reviewed by David Logan

THE only distressing thing about this LP is the misnomer that it carries. *History of British Rock* (how's that for an unpretentious undertaking in a two-album set?) brings to mind immediately the Stones, Beatles, Animals and Dave Clark 5. Well, if that was your response you'd be wrong. Few of the super names of the period of the 1963-66 period are here, making it, at best, a most selective history. After one realizes that Sire would have gone broke trying to get the rights to "I Want to Hold Your Hand" or "Satisfaction," however, the folks who put this together obviously had a good ear for the music of the period and they deserve generally high marks for their selections. The inclusion of "Itchycoo Park" (by the Small Faces) and "Pictures of Matchstick Men" (by the Status Quo) exemplify their good taste, but other, more familiar nuggets like the Kinks' "You Really Got Me" and the Searchers' "Needles and Pins" give the collection its go-power. Thrown in are useful liner notes by Early Rock aficionado Greg Shaw, and some period-piece fanzine type advertisements on the record sleeves, and you get, as Merrill-Lynch says, a good investment.

minor, K.550, and #33 in B-flat major, K.319, which again suggest some presiding genius was in the repertory department combining the

grossly familiar with the off-beat lesser known to give us a good chance to hear what the Collegium Aureum can do with their original instruments, without prejudice due to familiarity (BASF KHB 21511).

To the opera buff as well, BASF must come as a stunning and long overdue surprise. There was a whole generation of performances and personalities who, due to the troubled times of the '40s, are little more than names. Of course, such as Helge Rosvaenge, Willi Domgraf-Fassbaender, and Torsten Ralf we have known through recordings and even through some performances in this country. But largely Germany's operatic personalities of the time are not household words, even in operationally minded households. Now, with the arrival of this new disc label, we can enjoy something different, exciting and sometimes great. Taking into consideration the fact that European houses sing in their native tongues, we have a chance to be present at some fascinating performances.

Join the first night audience of the Bavarian State Opera in Munich on the evening of October 28, 1942 for the world premiere of Richard Strauss' "Capriccio," directed by Clemens Krauss (BASF KBB 21363). Or hear Helge Rosvaenge, with Hans Reinmar and Maria Reining in "Othello," from 1943 (BASF KBB 21360); Rosvaenge, Domgraf-Fassbaender and Kathe Heidersbach in "Andre Chenier" (BASF KBB 21361) or Elisabeth Hongen, Elfriede Weidlich, Torsten Ralf and Josef Herrmann in "Carmen" (BASF KBB 21362), both from 1942.

It would be foolish to suggest that these recordings measure up to audiophiles' standards of today. BASF has obviously taken great care in the transfer of some of the very earliest of tape recordings to disc masters. If memory serves correctly, this was the era of the pre-acetate or mylar metal tapes. In the Strauss, for instance, there is one cut definitely damaged by the passage of time. Overall, however, the record and the presence of these great and not-so-great performers makes the variations quite acceptable.

Another continuing set of releases is "Singer's Portraits." In this group we have an opportunity to hear the variety of roles and styles of many of the greats of the period, solo or in company with their peers, such as Tiana Lemnitz, Martha Fuchs, Margarete Klose, Margarete Teschemacher, Heinrich Schlusnus, Josef Greindl, Georg Hann, Gottlob Frick, Kurt Bohme, Hans Hopf and Walter Ludwig. I have only heard the first six of this group, but on the basis of them the years 1932 to 1946 must have been enormous ones for the opera-lover in Germany. We have Rosvaenge (KHF 21485); Maria Cebotari, one of the truly great singing actresses of our time (KBF 21483); Mathieu Ahlersmeyer (KBF 21488); Erna Berger (KBF 21490); and Peter Anders (KBF 21491). Herin lies the operatic history of an entire generation.

TODD, Todd Rundgren, Bearsville Records 0998

Reviewed by Jim Ramsey

TODD Rundgren does something with his latest album that is a rarity in the music industry: he combines his many talents of writing, singing, playing several instruments, engineering, mixing and producing to put together a package that is appropriately titled *Todd*.

Todd's versatility enables him to convey various expressions through his music. Each piece stands out in its own right, due to the lyrics, the intensity of the singing, the sound instrumental performance, or a combination of these characteristics.



TODD RUNDGREN

The range of Todd's musical expertise includes the hilarious, such as "Lord Chancellor's Nightmare Song" (the only piece not written by Rundgren), which is sung at an accelerating pace in an Irish accent, and concerns itself with a gentleman who cannot acquire proper sleeping hours due to the persistence of his ladyfriend/bedmate who encourages late-night folly. "A Dream Goes on Forever" and "Izzat Love" are typical Todd lovesongs, both highlighted by a sincere voice and a gentle musical backdrop, complemented by the urgent lyrics. Todd's ability with the moog synthesizer renders "Sidewalk Cafe" and "The Spark of Life" a pair of impressionistic pieces à la Keith Emerson, two of the several instrumentals which amount to more than just acoustic filler. "Heavy Metal Kids" captures quite well the mood of the punk rock gang, both in its sarcastic lyrics and aggressive guitar work.

Todd is excellent, both the album and the artist.

CAMERA

DOS MUNDOS: Puerto Rican Photographers at the Corcoran. Tribue to the Arts of the Americas.

Reviewed by Clarissa K. Wittenberg

WHEN I first saw the South Bronx, the streets were struck by morninglight, the broken glass glittered like diamonds. The ocean struck by the sun off Puerto Rico creates the same dazzle. As the sun moves higher, it reveals more and the similarity ceases. Almost a million Puerto Ricans have settled in New York City, about 1,000 live here. For the most part they maintain close ties with the island as jet travel has made it possible to move back and forth, attending weddings,

funerals, etc. While for many this link has helped them face the hardships of New York, for others it has meant a rootlessness, a lack of definition about "home." The difficulties of first and second generation immigrants are compounded.

Twelve Puerto Ricans contributed photographs of their impressions of these two worlds. The severe overall tone of the show stressed human themes. One picture of a man in a jet with his baby son sleeping on his knee gives some indication of the unsettled nature of this way of living. He looks quizzical...is he leaving the island or returning? Another shot of a man holding a baby is quite tender, the background is the high walls of New York. A shot of children playing in a New York alley labeled Plaza Boriquen and another of a boy playing batman on a fire-escape are nice. A series of photographs of a cockfight are dramatic, contrasting with a scene of a man holding a tame canary in a cage in a New York apartment.

The faces...an old man, a girl in curlers, a boy holding up a cock...are incredible. The wrinkled face of an old woman, the lean look of a worker are all here. A shot of a guard in Badillo's campaign office shows the street dude, Puerto Rican style. There are religious elements, both serious and the superstitious...a man with a crucifix, a baby with a figa...a fist charm to ward off evil. Many scenes could be either in New York or on the island.

Anger at the U.S. government is captured in rather peaceful scenes of protest and there are caustic shots of rich sunbathers.

The poverty of the island, its physical beauty, its hard toll on the older people are all shown. Beautiful as the hills are, the living is difficult and there is a powerful attraction to New York for all its "mean streets." Many fathers leave their families in order to give them an opportunity. This exhibition gives some sense of why this immigration has been necessary and some insight as to why it has been so painful.

ART

WASHINGTON AREA SCULPTURE EXHIBITION. The Garden at the Textile Museum, open 10-5 Tuesday through Saturday.

Reviewed by Clarissa K. Wittenberg

IT is hard to imagine more contrast than the delicate fragments of a very old Peruvian feather cape and the wood, plastic and metal sculptures now in the garden of the Textile Museum. Each reflects its time and currently you can see both in one visit. The garden is lovely, terraced and rather formal with beautiful trees and the sculptures drift from them, spring up from the ground and also are more traditionally posed on pedestals.

Roberta Shute's shaped grey plastic pieces are hung from trees with other shapes rising to meet them from the ground. Her blue inflated shapes hang threaded from a tree and seem to be suspended in sea water. These works respond to the wind and are especially suited to an outdoor space. Rosalind Miller's bright and cleanly painted wood sculptures would grace almost any of our parks or plazas and would also be effective in a large indoor space. Lee Aks' three piece, three toned marble sculpture "Duet" is smooth classic and lovely.

The touch of the hand in Lawrence's McCabe's work softens the mechanical quality of the aluminum. The imperfections of hand cutting remind one of Haitian sculptures.

This is the second such show, sponsored by Artist's Equity and open to its members and to invited guests. They are very grateful to the museum and speak highly of its cordial response to their work. Todd Pendleton, Elizabeth Koenig, H.I. Gates, Pietro Lazzari, Marilee Shapiro, and Samuel Holvey are also represented in this exhibition.



TAPESTRIES AT THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM
Clarissa K. Wittenberg

THE Story of David, from the Cluny Museum in Paris will be at the Metropolitan May 14 through September 3.

The magnificent Masterpieces of Tapestry show has closed but because there was such an enthusiastic response, the Cluny is loaning 10 priceless tapestries depicting the life of David. These tapestries are very large and have only rarely been hung together, as they must be to re-create the original effect. Four of the tapestries were in the Masterpieces show and the six others are on their way. This show may be even more stunning than the last as there will be more opportunity to study them carefully. The Masterpieces show was completely overwhelming. The David series dates from the beginning of the 16th century and they are in superb condition.

The Masterpieces exhibition was one of the most heavily attended in the Metropolitan's history.

FIVE REALIST PAINTERS, Studio Gallery
Reviewed by Clarissa K. Wittenberg

FIVE Washington painters who work in a realistic vein are showing at the co-op Studio Gallery. Caroline Huff's "Ceres" is outstanding. A plywood-painting, cut-out of the Goddess of sowing and reaping, lying foreshortened with apples spilling from her hand. There are three separate pieces in this composition, to be hung directly on the wall. Here against a large white background, they stand out dramatically. Across the room, Doyle Eskew's "Balcony" has a similar isolation of a figure against a wide white space. The two works reverberate against each other. Similarly, the austere quiet compositions of David Cardon's still lifes and the intensely painted complexities of Val Lewton's work strike an interesting contrast. Cardon's work seems a little too neatly balanced, but holds up well under study. Val Lewton paints from photos, but leaves them far behind as he adds a slightly unruly quality, heightens color and creates a contemporary "Ash Can" school of everyday scenes: a housing development, a brash furniture store and a group of powerful trucks temporarily stilled.

Pat Barron has an almost caustic picture of Dorothy Parker and Sinclair Lewis in this show, as well as several other canvases in her distinctive broken-plane style.

Although called "realists" and uncommonly able to draw well and handle content, these artists have highly developed points of view which color any "realism." Each painting, I would suspect, is a well thought out comment, although a complex one, and this aspect adds to the works themselves to make an interesting exhibition.

GRADUATION - A GROUP SHOW, Mickelson Gallery

Reviewed by Clarissa K. Wittenberg

REMEMBER the name, Cynthia Paige. A senior at Howard and an artist to reckon with, she works with intelligence and skill. Two dark intaglios in this show have a passionate undertone that seizes the imagination. For the most part this show lacks that personal attack, that passion. It glows rather than burns. The technique is there, hopefully the graduating seniors represented in this who will all go out and paint until it hurts.

Lois Moore, GWU, silkscreened pure, soft tones in rectangular shapes to achieve a subtle composition. Richard Rosenhaft, U. of Md., used bright, almost neon colors to create "Five Spheres" and did it without a sidewalk vendor look - a nice gutsy thing to do as it is easier to control the softer tones. Susan Jaworski Stranc, U. of Md., contributed two fresh strong traditional life studies, showing that something that has been done a million times can have the stamp of the individual.

An amazing and almost disturbing artist, Alfred Laoang, GWU, inked a precise and lovely head of a young boy, painted with full luminous strokes two young women nude in a sunlit apartment, a boy in a boat and a Cezanne-like still life. All of this skill and no identifiable personal stake. Obvious-



YOUNG BOY by Alfred Laoang

ly he can do anything; now what does he want to do?

Mickelson's invited heads of university art departments to suggest students for this show. After that the students had to proceed as though they were asking a gallery for a show: submitting slides, providing framed work, having press photos taken. American U., GWU, Hood College, Howard and the University of Md. participated.



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PRINCETON government summer interns need reasonably inexpensive accommodations mid June to end August. Send listings - location, price, space available, whom to contact, etc., to Newell Brown, Director Career Services, Clio Hall, Princeton, NJ 08540.

WOMEN'S SHOW-PAPERWORKS, May 3-26
Washington Gallery of Art
Reviewed by Clarissa K. Wittenberg

OVER 350 women entered works of art on, of, or about paper in this show. Only a small fraction of the entries were chosen by the three jurors. Although the show was pre-viewed before being hung, it was evident that while women are supposed to be emotional, this is a highly controlled, technically skilled exhibition...if anything lacking in dash and color. A few works burned, however, in their exploration of life as a woman: Mary Beth Edelson has a three part composition consisting of a large drawing, a box with four sections holding cards and a white kitchen table. In the box are cards labeled: "Blood Power Stories," "Menopausal Stories," "Menstruation Stories" and "Blood Mysteries." One card in each section was filled out, the others were blank...presumably so others can add to the work. The table provokes many associations, such as endless food preparation and also more poignantly back room abortions. Obviously such art means different things to each viewer and that was one of the strong features of this show as it was true of a number of works. A kitchen table is a powerful symbol.

H. Terry Braunstein's dressing table and chained notebook has something of the same feeling. Here her notebook has clippings from magazines on women, motherhood, sex, breasts, children, etc. Also included and very telling are her own opinions on same.

My only reservation is that someone this talented can change almost all the limits and she seems still to be re-tracing them.

In a very different style, Rosemary Wright's cut and folded large cardboard constructions are taut and clean. The designs overpower the cardboard, however, and the sculptures would be enhanced by construction in a stronger material.

Lucy Clark's "Suwanee," a four part painting of flag-like stripes is delicately done in water colors and is quite beautiful. A welcome touch of grace. Similarly Kristen Muller's "Magician" and "The Safari" are painted in pale pastel tones and look fresh against the more austere works. Gail McKennis' "Janet and the Holbein of Warwick Castle" was moody and distinctive.

Pat Fox has contributed a photo of a penis in a box, a work that may affect men differently than women. "Gates of Paradise" also has a sexual tone, the doors are buttock-like boulders.

Di Stoval's bright, lovely painting of a film strip series is charming. It has a neatly marked "start" and "end," an appealing idea in this world of tangled uncertainties.

Some of the works seem quieter and smaller, such as Susan Hardy's three small pencil drawings of "Smith Beach Fall" and Etta Edward's double exposed color photographs. They seem peaceful against the turmoil of many of the works in this show.

An overall impression is that women are preoccupied with their own myths. Throughout the show there are such references. The works seem strongest when they personalize them or leave them completely alone.

nothing goes on in d.c.

The National Gallery is opening an exhibition of African Art on May 5. Films and videotapes will help to show the art in a lively ceremonial context and make it more real and understandable. This show will focus on sub-Saharan Africa. The work of over 50 tribes will be presented. Until September 22.

Leo Touchet - An impressive show of photography of New Orleans jazz funerals will be at the Washington Gallery of Photography until the end of April. Hurry if you possibly can to see it. The photographs drawn from many funerals capture the dual nature of the event, the deep grief and the rejoicing at being alive. This show caught passersby who were enthusiastic. One rather frail black woman came in and made a point of telling Mary Schumaker, "This is good... not just good-good, but GOOD."

THE MODERN DANCE Council's Choreographers concert will be held May 10 and 11, 8 pm at Marvin Theatre, 21st and H NW. Featuring the works of Washington choreographers. Info: 965-3162.

PEOPLE'S PLATFORM has begun its new season on WHUR-FM, 90.3 mhz. Cato E. Whitley producer and moderator bills the show as "a community information alliance for individual cooperative benefit." 7 to 8 pm every Monday.

SUMMER evening hours at the National Gallery of Art will begin April 1st. Closing time at the gallery will be moved from 5 to 9 pm every day of the week through Labor Day, September 2. Opening times during this period will remain the same.

ARTS AND CRAFTS FESTIVAL: DC Bicentennial, St. Luke's United Methodist Church, Wisconsin and Calvert Streets in Georgetown, May 24-25. Tents will house the work of over 300 artists and craftsmen. Artists wishing to participate call Chester Sturm after 7 pm at 338-6942.

MILTON AVERY left an extraordinary legacy of highly individual and beautiful paintings and prints. A group of oil, crayon works, watercolors, oil on paper, paintings, and drawings by this master American artist will be on display at Lunn Gallery, May 4-June 16.

LAWRENCE MCCABE - Sculpture, Jacobs Ladder Gallery, through May 15. Polychromed aluminum and wood sculptures. A former New Yorker who now lives in DC he calls this series of hand-cut works his Van Ness series.

THE BACK ALLEY Theatre presents Boesman and Lena by Athol Fugard, a South African play about apartheid, directed by Douglas Johnson. The show opens Thursday, May 2nd, and will run Thursdays through Sundays, 8:30 pm until June 9th.

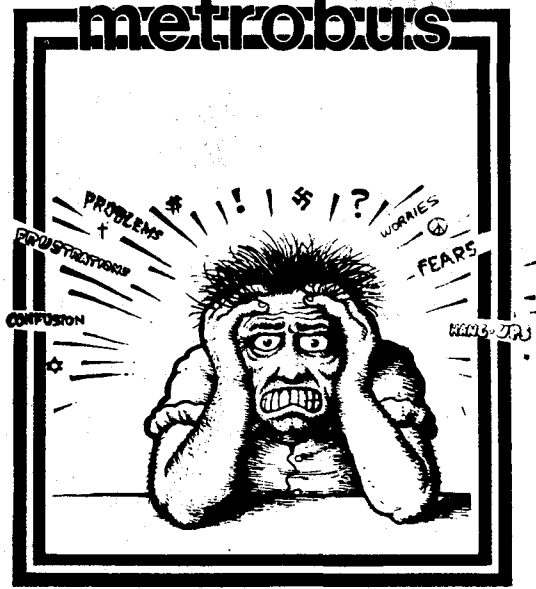
Boesman and Lena is the story of a black husband and wife who have been bulldozed out of their home by the racist policies of the white South African government. They have been trekking in circles for years, carrying their belongings on their backs, dispossessed and impotent, with no place to stay and none to go. Obsessed by her inability to remember the correct order of their trek, Lena hopes for love and clarification from Boesman. Fugard's play is a mirror of the complicated and painful history of South Africa.

The Back Alley Theatre is located at 1365 Kennedy, NW. The box office will be open from 4 pm to 9 pm beginning April 29th. Info: 723-2040.

THE Guthrie Theater in Minneapolis is seeking new and experimental scripts, with particular emphasis on the renege playwright and his works. Material is being sought from unknown and unrepresented as well as established authors.

Scripts should be sent with self-addressed stamped envelopes to David Ball, The Guthrie Theater, Vineland Place, Minneapolis, Minnesota 55403.

Getting about on metrobus



BY EGBERT SOUSE

STRANGE. A Metrobus looks and sounds and even smells a great deal like a DC Transit bus. Well, you have to live with these little letdowns. Strange, too, that a new Metrobus seems a great deal like an old Metrobus. It doesn't smell as bad but, inside and out, it is just as noisy.

I rode my first new Metrobus the other day. Boy, was I excited. The minute I got on, I knew that the rumor being spread by a friend was false. She had said that those new Metrobuses were just corporate mirages — they roamed the streets, all right, but only to give us futile hopes. Actually, they never picked up any real people and the passengers looking out those large windows were mannequins.

No, there really are such buses and those windows are pretty darn big. But the day I got on a sparkling new D-4, only a few weeks after the buses went on duty, I was sorry to note that already some of those windows had become unfastened at the bottom — just like on the old buses — and were clattering and slamming with every gyration of the vehicle. And these things gyrate their heads off, as you fellow members of the great bussed certainly know.

Otherwise, I thought this a very nice bus. A very nice bus indeed. The upholstered seats had not yet been slashed (but then, the D-4 isn't exactly the inner city express) and the carpeting looked fairly clean. Unlike previous bus rides, this one featured no cockroaches crawling along the window fittings, and nobody had been stupid enough to open the back windows so that the noxious exhaust poured in. Exhaust on the new Metrobuses does seem to be less noxious than on the other models, but that isn't saying much.

Still one wonders why European buses can be so nice, quiet, commodious and sleek and ours have to be such ugly, buxom, lumbering hulks.

Meanwhile, those Metrobus TV commercials are a stitch. These must be the most hesitant and apologetic spiels ever spun for anything. "We know it's not the whole answer," says the announcer during one of them. He advises us to please try taking the bus once in awhile — stopping far short of expecting us to actually rely on the untimely things. In another spot, the announcer pledges that Metrobus is trying, really we are folks, to iron out some of its problems. The announcer is standing on a Metrobus (at a picturesque Alexandria stop) that is clean and pretty like no Metrobus ever beheld in real life. The hired passengers smile patiently and look as though they have childish hopes of arriving at their destinations on time.

The fools!

Then comes the jingle: "Metrobus means getting there a better way," la la la. It should be, "Metrobus means maybe getting there at all." I doubt if I ever disembarked from a Metrobus feeling anything finer than cranky.

It Could Be Worse; or, Remember O. Roy Schmuck

One bitterly cold December night not-so-many years ago, I took a 34 bus to Georgetown from Washington Circle to do some Christmas shopping. It wasn't just bitterly cold, it was viciously cold. It was Washington's special vindictive weather.

Well it had been a horrible night all around, the lag between 30-series buses being even longer, if that's possible, than usual, which is to say the swallows return

more frequently to Capistrano. The bus to Georgetown had been late enough but standing on M Street waiting for a bus to take me back, it being too cold, one thought, to walk, the delay was incredible. Half an hour. Forty-five minutes. You could have walked three round trips. (No cab would stop because I wasn't wearing a tie.) Freezing rain, slush, snow, wind, cold. I stood there cursing to myself with a vehemence that surprised passersby and then came the poison cherry on the miserable sundae: a huge black Caddie limo tooling down the street, shielding its occupants from the snow, the wind, and all other realities, and in the back seat, bundled comfortably in a fur-collared coat and talking cheerfully with fellow passengers, I saw him: it was O. Roy Chalk, that dirty little transit-owner millionaire.

A bus finally came about 15 minutes later. As is the habit of 30-series buses, the long cold gap between buses was followed by a procession of three or four, nose-to-ass down the street like elephants in a parade, all but the last bus overflowing with frowning people.

The Thing About Public Transportation

The thing about public transportation is that it is always at best demeaning and at worst dehumanizing. Buses seem crueler somehow than subways but that may just be because Washington buses are so far less reliable than New York subways (as for confused disorganization of routes, both are roughly equal).

But regardless of the degree of incompetence of the service, people on public transportation can barely help being demeaned. One can try, as many do, to become completely engulfed in a book or newspaper — so that even the dripping umbrella of the man standing near you, wetting your clothes though it does, or the asthmatic wino slobbering in the seat next to you, become peripheral. But buses put people in foul moods even before they arrive, since they arrive late, and then keep them there. Part of this humiliation appears to be inherent.

One rush-hour I was trapped on an overflowing 36, from Capitol Hill to Georgetown. The driver, apparently new, missed a stop. Just went right past it. The passengers, in a nasty display of mob hysteria and basic fascism, went crazy. They began snarling and yelling obscenities. They yanked over and over at the signal bell as the driver approached each new stop. This went on for blocks. The vengeance did not abate. These people had been almost gratefully jostled from their rush-hour catatonia to the thrill, or at least the experience, of hate.

The driver nearly cried.

Drivers can be bastards too of course. If by chance you get an old duffer miraculously ahead of schedule, nothing on earth will make him move his bus's ass, even though one afternoon I watched appreciatively as one of our old-lady town crazies, from a seat near the front, stamped her umbrella angrily on the floor and ordered the driver to hurry. She also frightened pokey oncoming passengers into rushing to their seats.

One night all of us on a 42 were taken aback by the robot pleasantries of a young driver. When I got on the quarter-filled bus the driver mumbled something to me. What? Turned out he said, "How you doin' 'sevenin'?" Oh, "Fine!" What a shock! A driver being

pleasant! Next stop. Two or three people get on. To each one, the driver says mechanically but with apparent enthusiasm, "How you doin'! 'sevenin'!" People responded in various ways. Some giggle. Some answer with a smiling "Fine." Others stare at the man as if he had just offered to rape them. But as the bus goes on, stop upon stop, and the crowds get greater, this at-first refreshing bit of driver courtesy becomes scary. To each passenger, no matter how many board at a stop, the driver repeats his rehearsed greeting. He must blurt it faster and faster as the number of boarders increases, and soon people all through the bus are looking at each other with smirks and saying things like, "He crazy," of the driver. He demeaned, like the rest of us.

Perhaps customary driver disinterest, or rudeness, is preferable, although I have heard that this goes to extremes. A friend told me once that a nightly routine of a driver he'd seen was to smack the bus doors closed in the face of a blind man as he started to get on.

I remember, from years ago, a white-haired old driver on the N-2 and N-4 routes who knew many of his regular passengers by name. He would deliver his cargoes of domestic black ladies to their daily assignments in bulky Wesley Heights apartment complexes with infallible good spirits and comradery. Not even the nasty little rich boys who boarded at St Alban's — in their blue blazers, ties and, occasionally with briefcases (at the age of about 10) — could rankle him. I told myself then I would never forget that man's name. I did, however.

Buses, unlike subways, do not make you horny.

— although I remember a suspenseful trip on an S-2 (the longdistance killer to, ugh, Silver Spring) involving a young virginal girl, sitting in a rear-forward-facing seat, and a, literally, dirty old man, sitting next to her in the inward-facing seat. She had one leg up on the wheel cover that is under the inward-facing seat, and it became impossible for the man to avoid surreptitious stares up that girl's thus exposed legs. She knew he was looking. He knew we all knew. He inched his foot, millimeter by millimeter, towards hers, that they might touch. She talked to a friend next to her. The whiteness of her inner thigh was quite overwhelming. I must admit. Foot moving, slowly, slowly, eyes looking straight ahead or pretending

to read an advertising card. I got off before either of those two did. I'll never know if those footsies ever touched or whether the man finally went nuts and ejaculated into his lunch bag.

The worst bus ride I ever had.

Gee, there are so many to choose from. So many sickening, lurching, halting creeps through Washington's idiot-dominated traffic. There was that wild spree one night down Wisconsin Avenue hill. The driver would get up incredibly dangerous speed and then slam on the brakes at each stop, sending his SRO crowd tumbling forward. How one woman with two full grocery bags ever survived that I will always wonder. There was a driver we all wanted to kill.

But worse than that was a ride up the old avenue on a Saturday afternoon. I should have known better. All those suburban Chevies clogging Georgetown and never a cop to relieve traffic congestion. I had waited and waited for a bus and though the one that finally came looked crowded I got on in desperation. Well friends, that bus did not even so much as inch up that long hill out of Georgetown. It didn't even creep. Just a murderous reluctant crawl. Of course it was a million degrees, and I was in the very back seat, near a chorus of screeching gossip schoolgirls and next to a fat 12-year-old boy who had brought along a lunch, of sorts. It consisted of grape soda and Cheetos. I thought, if this kid throws that up it will be the ugliest sight I have ever seen. But he didn't throw it up. He just spilled it. First he spilled a generous quantity of grape soda. Then he spilled a considerable number of orange Cheetos. He and I sat there with the Cheetos and grape slurping at our feet as the bus lurched. Perhaps worse, he got off before I did, and there was still no place to move to, so that oncoming passengers took a look at that repulsive puddle and assumed I had made it. I decided then that there are no buses in hell. Hell is a bus. A 32 crawling up Wisconsin Avenue on a Saturday afternoon.

action notes

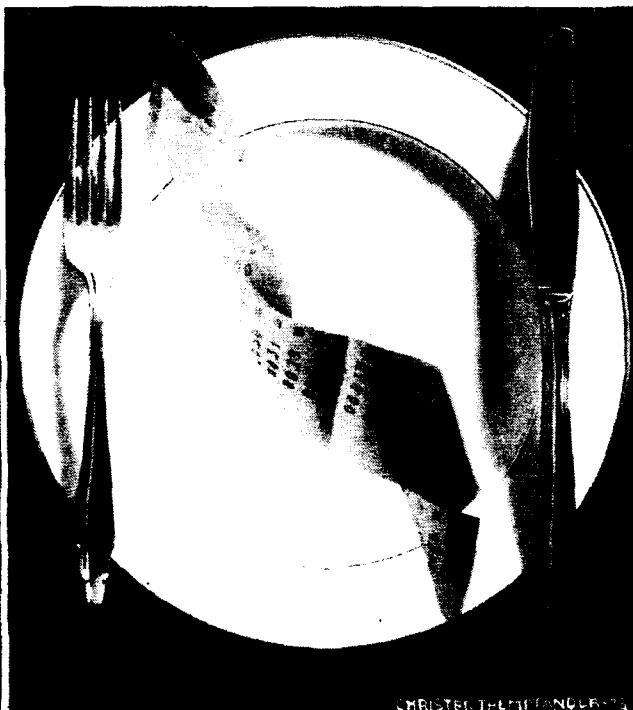
A GROUP of US conservation groups, coordinated by the Animal Welfare Institute, (AWI), have called for a boycott of all Japanese products in an attempt to force the Japanese government to put an end to its slaughter of whales.

Japan has ignored a 53-0 vote of the United Nations Conference of the Environment calling for a 10-year moratorium on whaling. Japan has also ignored the rulings of the International Whaling Commission.

Of an original population of more than 4 million whales, only a few hundred thousand exist today.

Groups currently involved include the National Wildlife Federation, Friends of the Earth, Environmental Action, Defenders of Wildlife, and the Environmental Policy Center, as well as student groups.

Further Info: AWI, PO Box 3650, DC 20007.



THE Environmental Action Foundation recently produced an action manual called "Hot to Challenge Your Local Electric Utility." The 112-page booklet describes how the electric power industry affects our lives and what can be done about it. To get a copy write to the Foundation at 720 Dupont Circle, Washington DC 20036. \$1 per copy; reduced rates in bulk.

RADIO FREE PEOPLE is in its 6th year of producing audio tapes on social change. A catalog is available from them at 133 Mercer St., NYC NY 10012.

A COOKBOOK called "The Natural Sweet Tooth, Breakfast, Dessert & Candy Cookbook" by Billie Hobart is available from Quick Fox Inc., 33 West 60th Street, NY, NY 10023 for \$3.95

Ms Hobart is a health food nut with a sweet tooth who found health food deserts dry, bland and not sweet. Her book is a result of several years experimentation with health food ingredients to make deserts which use non-chemical ingredients instead of the usual white-sugar, chocolate, salt or white flour.

"UNCLE Sam the Pusherman" is a 20 page booklet recently released by the Drug Research Project in California. The illustrated pamphlet discusses how organized crime was allowed to control the drug trade, the CIA's involvement in the heroin traffic in Southeast Asia and GI drug addiction and the government's program of "curing" heroin

addiction by hooking people on methadone instead. It then presents alternative solutions for dealing with drug addiction.

Single copies are available free; 10 for \$1 from the Collection, c/o Mike Fox, 420 Ramona St., Palo Alto, Calif. 94301.

WHERE can one find a good list of nonsexist children's books? A recording of choice songs from the suffrage movement? or a slide show on gynecological self-help? One place is the Feminist Resources for Schools and Colleges: A Guide to Curricular Materials published by the Clearinghouse for Women's Studies (Box 334, Old Westbury, N.Y., \$1 plus 25¢ postage).

Over 500 sources are listed, covering such categories as: sexism in education, guidelines for curriculum and textbooks, high school women, strategies for change, counseling, television, nonsexist children's books, women's studies, literature and literary criticism, history and social studies, health and home economics. In addition to bibliography listings, there are listings of records, posters, tapes, films and slides, kits and games.

A NEW publication, Nonsexist Curricular materials for Elementary Schools, is available from Feminist Press, Box 334, Old Westbury, N.Y. 11568 for \$5 plus 40¢ postage.

Editor Larue Olsen Johnson has assembled classroom materials from a variety of sources. The first section of the packet provides the teacher with checklists and detailed suggestions for recognizing both overt and hidden areas of sexism. The second section provides several nonsexist curricular units for the elementary classroom and a student workbook. The pages are looseleaf to help in reproducing multiple copies. Both sections offer a comprehensive bibliography.

A DATA bank containing resource material on energy sources and alternatives was launched Jan. 1 by the Energy Research Corporation of Santa Barbara, CA.

The energy bank uses professional analysts, a storehouse of energy resource materials, computer programs and a UNIVAC system to store and distribute the information.

Included in the data bank are energy related patents, projects, processes, research, solutions, biographies and important events.

Energy Research Corporation has also founded Energy Review, a bimonthly publication dealing with energy problems and the energy bank. The corporation, according to President Ronald Zuckerman, hopes through these projects to help the US "exceed energy self-sufficiency thru technology."

Inquiries and submissions should be directed to: ER Publications Office, 6 East Valerio St., Santa Barbara, CA 93101.

GI? STUDENT? BROKE?

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EAGLEVILLE, PA: The village is so tiny that you can easily speed past the turn-off from the highway and never notice the small white sign, "Eagleville Hospital and Rehabilitation Center."

Tucked away in the grassy, forested hills, the paint-peeled buildings look like a college campus which once knew more prosperous days. From a distance, small groups of people walking back and forth between the buildings might easily pass for college students or faculty.

There are 133 people here — half of them drug addicts, half of them alcoholics, half of them middle-aged, half of them kids, half of them black, half of them white. They spend eight to nine months in a rehabilitation program that works.

People leave here cured. There's no magic. An unusually dedicated staff manages to get across the feeling that everybody is somebody.

No small factor in this unique program's success is a short, smilingly relaxed medical sage and humanitarian, Dr. Donald J. Ottenberg. "They can walk away anytime they want," he said during a chat in his office that witnessed a continual stream of people. Everybody talks to everybody at Eagleville.

"Many come out of jail, others off the street. What happens here is that they change their loyalty from the street to the group."

Ottenberg smiled. "Hopefully, some of the humanity here rubs off. We say, 'Hey, you're valuable, you're a person. Try out these patterns of behavior where you're safe. Trust us.'"

Around the country, similar drug addict programs, such as Los Angeles' Narconon, share the same focus: the addict's obsessions are confronted by group therapy. The group becomes father, mother, love and teacher. And when some go astray — policeman.

"We have only two rules here," said Joseph Ershun, assistant director and former trade unionist. "No drugs and no violence."

The group emphasis is on diversity. "In my group," said a young therapist, "We have a 62-year-old white alcoholic and a 17-year-old black drug addict." Those ages approximate the hospital's makeup. The average alcoholic at Eagleville is 42, the average drug addict, 20.

The dining room, however, is the greatest unifying denominator. Three times a day everybody — staff, residents, outpatients — comes together to eat in a surprisingly comfortable atmosphere. Tables are mixed. The staff occasionally will test a visitor's perceptions and ask him or her to distinguish between residents and staff. Only the most recent arrivals whose gaunt faces show the ravages of drugs, or a well-dressed staff member, are easily discernible.

It was in Ottenberg's office, however, that an unplanned conversation with two former addicts revealed the inner strength and outer success of Eagleville.

Harry, 33, black and bearded, sauntered casually into the office. He had applied for the "candidate program" where ex-addicts stay on and work. "Yea," he smiled wryly, "at \$1.60 an hour." He wanted to talk.

"I'd been stealing drugs," he said in a deliberately measured cadence. "I came out of prison and was back into the thing again when I heard about Eagleville. I decided to give it a chance."

Ottenberg asked what had changed him. "Just feeling good," he replied. "Being recognized, being around people who care for you. When I was in the street, I felt I was nothing. Now I'm thinking about going back to school."

Liz, tall, willowy, auburn-tressed, a former middle-class Long Islander, stopped in to ask a question. She was invited to stay. Listening to Harry, she quickly joined in.

"All my life, I've been ostracized for being intelligent," she said in her intense, rapid-fire way of speaking. "It takes a lot of intelligence to be an addict. Here, I developed insight into society. I don't like society one bit better, but I can cope with them now, I can only change me."

"I had a husband on and off for 11 years, but I cut him off. Therapy is like reparenting," she said.

Harry cut in. "I had just gotten tired of shopping around for an answer. I know a little bit more about myself now."

Liz came back in. "You're not alone here. People say you get overly dependent on Eagleville, but I made this choice. I'm evolving toward more freedom, now less."

NOTES FROM THE REAL WORLD

GOVERNOR George Wallace, in an interview with the Los Angeles Times, says he believes that Arthur Bremer's attempt to assassinate him was part of a conspiracy.

Wallace stated that the evidence he has seen relating to the activities of his convicted attacker convinces him that Bremer could not have been acting alone.

Wallace said that Bremer is described as a loner who rarely made as much as \$30 a week. Yet, said the Alabama governor, Bremer somehow obtained enough money to follow him and other candidates around the country, to buy an automobile and to purchase a couple of guns.

Wallace added that the F.B.I. was able to confirm that Bremer, who was virtually penniless, even stayed in the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York as he stalked the governor along the campaign trail. Asked Wallace: "Where'd he get the money to do it? When he was so broke, unemployed and being a busboy was about his biggest job?"

The Alabama governor added that he always has been suspicious about the diary which was allegedly found in Bremer's apartment shortly after the assassination attempt. Wallace said he believed the diary was written by someone else, and that Bremer had been instructed to copy it in his own handwriting by the real author.

Wallace, who remains crippled from the assassination attempt, refused to speculate who he thought might have been behind the alleged conspiracy. — ZNS

THE Chicago Tribune reports that the F.B.I. was behind the 1969 police raid on the Black Panther Party headquarters in Chicago — a raid which ended in the shooting deaths of two Panther leaders.

The raid, carried out by the Cook County State's Attorney's Office, resulted in Fred Hampton and Mark Clark being shot to death. Federal officials have insisted that the raid had been carried out independently by Cook County State's Attorney Edward Hanrahan, without intervention by the F.B.I.

The Tribune, however, now disputes this version. The newspaper says that it has learned from "sources close to the highest levels of the Chicago Police Department" that the F.B.I. had twice asked the Chicago City Police to carry out the raid.

According to the Tribune, Chicago City police refused on occasion. The Tribune says that the F.B.I. then asked Hanrahan and his Cook County police force to carry out the raid, and they did — shooting to death the two Panthers in the process.

In February, William O'Neal, the former personal bodyguard of Fred Hampton, revealed that he was actually a paid, undercover F.B.I. informer at the time Hampton was killed.

The F.B.I., asked about The Tribune's allegations, said it would be "injudicious" to comment at this time. — ZNS

BLACK civil rights leader Jesse Jackson has called on other black leaders to join with him in a class action suit against the F.B.I.

Jackson said he plans to go to court in an effort to obtain more information about the F.B.I.'s secret "Co-Intel" programs. The Co-Intel programs were part of a nationwide F.B.I. spying and infiltration network set up personally by the late J. Edgar Hoover.

Reverend Jackson has charged that the co-intel program might have been responsible for the assassination of several black leaders in the late 1960's.

TEXAS Congressman Henry Gonzales reports that he has been attempting in recent months to establish the exact location of the various Watergate burglars on the day President Kennedy was assassinated.

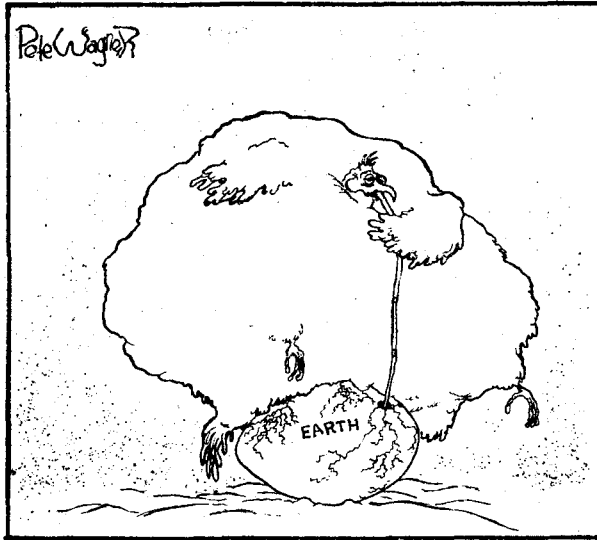
Congressman Gonzales, who himself was in the Dallas motorcade when J.F.K. was shot, says that he is "highly skeptical" of the conclusions of the Warren Commission Report.

Gonzales says he finds it difficult to believe that Kennedy was the victim of a lone assassin, and that he suspects there was a conspiracy behind J.F.K.'s murder.

Gonzales' office reports it has made a number of inquiries to various government in-

telligence agencies and the Library of Congress, attempting to learn the exact whereabouts of E. Howard Hunt, Frank Sturgis and other members of the Watergate break-in team on the day of Kennedy's death.

Gonzales says that no government agency has yet revealed to him where Hunt, Sturgis and the others spent their time on November 22, 1963. Gonzales adds that he is attempting to line up support among other members of Congress for a full public congressional investigation into the details surrounding John Kennedy's murder. — ZNS



JAMES Earl Ray, the convicted assassin of Doctor Martin Luther King, has told a reporter that there was a conspiracy to murder the civil rights leader.

Ray, in an interview with newsman John South of the National Enquirer, says that he knows the "code-names" and telephone numbers of two other men he says were involved in King's murder. Reporter South told Zodiac News that he interviewed Ray on two separate occasions at the Tennessee State Prison in recent months, the second time, last January 9th.

During the first interview, says South, Ray refused to say anything. However, South said he was able to locate a "contact" whom Ray was acquainted with who then acted as a "go-between" — and Ray opened up in the second interview.

As Ray tells it, when he travelled to Memphis on the day King was killed in April of 1968, he had no idea that an assassination was planned. He stated that he had been told he was to be involved in an illegal gun-running scheme — and that he would be given money and a passport to travel abroad in exchange for his participation.

Ray is quoted as saying he was in the vicinity of the murder site — but not in the room from which the fatal shot was fired at King. He adds that he will testify at his retrial, if there is one, that there was another person with him at the time of the shooting.

Ray added that he does not know the real names of the two alleged conspiracy leaders who he says were involved in the plot — but he says he does have their home telephone numbers — and that the telephone company would easily be able to trace down who held those numbers back in 1968. According to Ray, one of the alleged conspirators came from New Orleans; and the second from Baton Rouge.

Ray told South that is holding the specific telephone numbers and details back as a bargaining chip in his attempts to win a new trial. Ray also stated that he is not talking in order to bring the truth to the public, or to help the police, or to set history straight: he said quite bluntly that he was revealing the evidence only to win his freedom.

South, who visited Ray on those two occasions, says he personally believes that Ray is telling the truth. — ZNS

THE Commerce Department's annual presentation of the "Maurice H. Stans Award for Distinguished Federal Financial Management" has been discontinued. — ZNS

DOCTOR Thomas Noguchi — the Los Angeles County coroner who conducted the 1968 autopsy on Senator Robert Kennedy — says that the R.F.K. investigation ought to be reopened.

Doctor Noguchi says he believes a formal re-investigation is needed because there are many unanswered questions surrounding Senator Kennedy's death. Noguchi personally took charge of Kennedy's autopsy — and concluded that the Senator had been struck by three bullets during the shooting at the Ambassador Hotel.

Noguchi concluded that the bullet that killed Robert Kennedy was fired from directly behind the senator's head, at a distance of only three inches. This finding conflicts with most eye-witness accounts which place the convicted assassin, Sirhan Sirhan, in front of the Senator — between six and 15 feet away.

When asked, on the basis of his own tests, if more than one gunman was involved, Noguchi replied: "Its possible." Many assassination researchers have charged that more than one gunman was in the room when R.F.K. was shot. And some have even named a private security guard who was carrying a pistol in the kitchen area when the shooting occurred.

Noguchi suggested a non-governmental blue-ribbon international panel be appointed to re-examine the evidence. The doctor also said that county, state and federal agencies should stay out of it because they might not be "disinterested."

The coroner added that much of the evidence he collected in the R.F.K. killing never came out during Sirhan's trial. Noguchi said that the trial centered on the "state of Sirhan's mind" during the shooting — and not on the question of whether Sirhan, or perhaps others were guilty of assassinating Kennedy. — ZNS

A UNIVERSITY of Chicago psychiatrist says that American military leaders developed "full-blown psychoses" as a result of amphetamine abuse during the 1962 Cuban missile crisis.

Doctor Charles Schuster told a drug abuse symposium in Toronto recently that a number of Pentagon officers took a large number of amphetamines during the four days of United States-Soviet confrontation. Doctor Schuster said the officials, whom he did not identify by name, took sufficient doses of amphetamines to develop full-blown psychoses.

He added that a common symptom of amphetamine abuse is paranoia, characterized by delusions of persecution.

Doctor Schuster later told Reuters News Service that U.S. Army medical authorities have since become "more critically aware of the hazards of stimulant drugs." — ZNS

A STATE University of New York criminologist says that Americans are growing so distrustful of one another that by the year 1999, every honest person will be treated like a criminal until he or she can prove otherwise.

What's more, says Doctor Leslie Wilkins, most people won't mind this at all.

Wilkins, in an address to the American Association for the Advancement of Science convention said that if you told people just 10 years ago that they would be searched before boarding an airplane, they would have said that the idea is "preposterous."

Now, however, people accept the idea of being suspected as a possible hijacker and being searched as part of their everyday lives.

Wilkins says that another "dehumanizing" element that has crept into people's lives is the policy of some major department stores to take a person's fingerprint whenever a check is cashed. A couple of decades ago, says Wilkins, this kind of suspicious security measure would not have been tolerated by most shoppers.

Today, he says, people don't object at all: they expect it. — ZNS



you hear a lot around Antioch is talk about how "de-humanizing" law and law school is. Although it is unclear exactly what that means, it does express a common ethic — that there must be more to life than getting a

job and being a good lawyer, even though most want that also.

If Antioch has not lived up to all the expectations its students had for it, it has lived up to the major one — it is not like

any other law school. So if one feels compelled to go to law school, and it seems as if a lot of people do, Antioch is probably one of the more interesting, bearable places to go.

How Chicago fights red-lining

JONATHAN ROWE

IN this article, Jonathan Rowe describes an approach to dealing with "red-lining" that is being tried in Chicago. It might well be something worth attempting in DC. Rowe is with the Public Citizen Tax Reform Research Group.

"Today at this convention we are serving a death notice on redlining." So said delegate Judy Eyring to the recent convention of the Citizen Action Program, a racially mixed, 8000-plus member coalition of community groups in the Chicago area. CAP is a hard-hitting organization that in four years has scored major victories over big polluters, lake-front highrises, a crosstown expressway, and other ills that afflict its members. The resolution Ms. Eyring introduced to kill redlining shows CAP intends to win this battle too.

"Redlining" is the practice of mortgage lenders — especially savings and loans — of cutting off mortgage money from entire neighborhoods, or of granting mortgage loans in these only on very harsh terms. The banks do this even though they may get most of their deposits from these very neighborhoods. The practice dooms the neighborhoods to decay. Lack of mortgage money causes homeowners to panic and sell for anything they can get. People who want to stay cannot get improvement loans. Slum lords and speculators can swoop in and find real bargains.

This is happening to the neighborhoods in which CAP's members work and live. So CAP is going to give the savings and loans a taste

of their own medicine. It has launched a city wide pledge drive, whereby the signers promise to take their deposits out of the S&L's that redline, and to put them into the ones that invest their funds back into the communities from which they came. CAP is asking each Chicago area S&L to report where it gets its deposits, where it invests them, and how it will invest them in the future. Only the banks that plough back enough of their funds into their communities will get the deposits pledged to the drive.

Meanwhile, CAP is attacking the redliners on other fronts. Hundreds of CAP members opened accounts in Chicago's biggest S&L and attended the annual meeting to protest the bank's redlining. The House Banking and Currency Committee will travel to Chicago to hold hearings on redlining. And CAP is pushing the Federal Home Loan Bank Board, which regulates federally-chartered Savings and Loans, to require the banks to reveal their investment practices to the public.

"Take your money out of these guys and they'll be kissing your crack," delegate Chuck Lullo told the 2300 delegates who packed the March 31st gathering at Chicago's Palmer House Hotel. Over \$3 million in pledges came in on the spot, and two weeks later the total has

risen to over \$5 million. CAP is aiming for at least \$40-\$50 million before the drive ends several months from now.

Redlining is just one of the dirty deals bankers and their cohorts impose on the residents of just about every city in the nation. It looks like CAP has found a way for people to strike back.

I, the undersigned, pledge to place my savings only in Banks or Savings and Loans which invest a substantial portion of their assets in the neighborhoods where they get the majority of their savings.

NAME _____ PHONE _____

ADDRESS _____ CITY _____ ZIP _____

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ZIP _____

political forum.

THE Gazette welcomes comment on the upcoming elections. We ask that articles be brief (less than 3 double-spaced pages), reasonably well-written and sent to us prior to the second Tuesday of this month. (109 8th NE, DC 20002)

ADVISORY NEIGHBORHOOD COUNCILS:
How to Make Them Work
John M. Anthony & Gregory R. New

THE immediate problem that citizens will have to solve is the establishment of boundaries. While the Home Rule Act specifies "neighborhood boundaries," these boundaries mean different things to different organizations such as civic associations, project area committees, service area committees, Model Cities, neighborhood planning councils, etc. Which boundaries will be adopted as ANC boundaries, and which will be discounted?

We must recognize that in the past, neighborhood boundaries have been set according to widely different purposes and circumstances. Some of these boundaries are defined by law, some by natural or man made barriers like parks or railroads, and others simply thru recognition by the residents of some special identity. The old local organizations existing when the official neighborhoods are defined will undoubtedly maintain their established boundaries and organizational identities.

It will be necessary for all the interested parties in each region of the city to come together and work out compromise boundaries for the new official neighborhoods. They may suggest a method of representing special organizational interests in the new ANC structure. They may also propose that some organizations be phased out, while recommending that others, like wards, service areas, or police districts, shift their boundaries so as to avoid crossing neighborhood lines.

The City Council officially establishes the ANC boundaries, but we strongly urge that they be set only after public hearings in each region of the city. The City Council might simply monitor local public meetings until citizens within each region reach a compromise on local boundaries.

Petition campaigns for neighborhood councils can be conducted only after boundaries are established. If a consensus is reached before they are set, there will be a minimum of confusion caused by groups trying to secure recognition of other neighborhood concepts.

If the citizens shoulder the burden of resolving boundary questions prior to action by the City Council, a solid basis would be laid for respect of ANC's by the Council and other District agencies.

FINANCING

Let's look at financing. It is proposed to give each ANC (subject to City Council regulation) about \$.50 per resident. A neighborhood of 10,000 residents would get about \$5,000, enough for reproducing and mailing out information and notices regularly. A neighborhood of 30,000 residents could think

about a low salaried staff, but would be close to the upper limit of what most of us feel is a neighborhood. If, however, you were to federate three to seven neighborhood councils in a region the size of a ward or service area you would have \$40,000. If you put \$20,000 in your federation and left \$20,000 with the individual ANC's for supplies and other needs, the federation would have enough to hire an office and a small staff to get information, make referrals, send notices, etc. Decisions would rest with the ANC's; the staff would provide services, set up meetings, and receive complaints on a day-to-day basis.

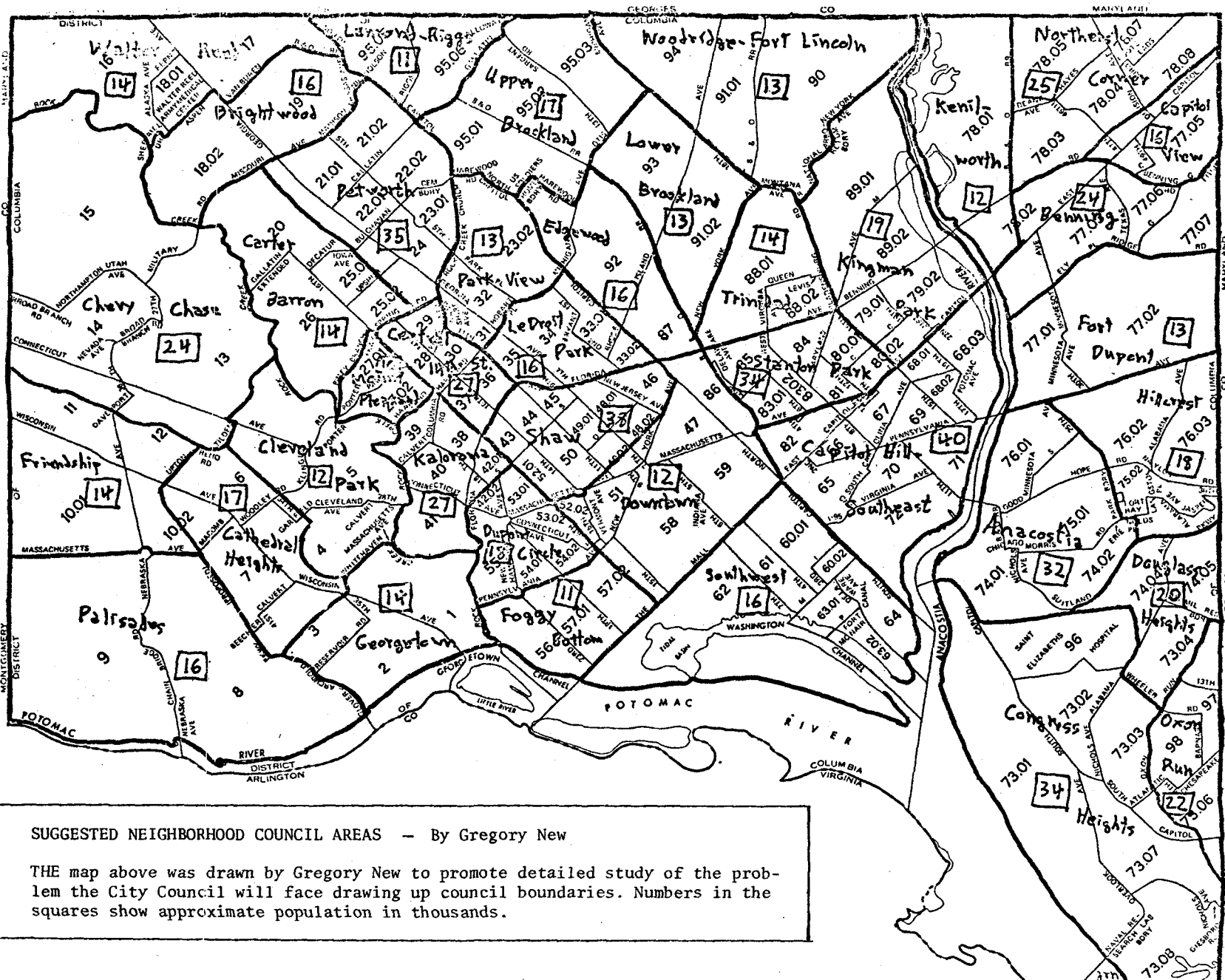
Furthermore, if the federation corresponded to something like the established service areas, the DC Office of Community Services could then simply transfer its support to the new ANC federations. Thus the new citizen ANC system would fit neatly into an existing service structure. If the regional federations caught on, there might be a revival of the "little city halls" idea as an outgrowth of the regional offices.

One aspect of funding is causing concern. As it is now written the funding formula looks like (but is not) a property tax. Some people are even stating that it is a property tax increase. It is actually a "cost of living" type index, designed to increase automatically the ANC funding with the growth of revenue. Citizens might like it better if the ANC's were funded on their merits, year by year, without reference to any particular tax.

STRENGTH IN FEDERATION

Federations would provide ANC's small enough to keep contact with the citizens, yet provide an organization to cope with larger regional problems, and to deal in strength with the larger city agencies. Small ANC's working alone might prove ineffective, trying to pressure elected City Council members into supporting their requests, most of which require executive, rather than legislative, action. Imagine seven ANC delegations trying to get a City Councilmember's attention to their individual problems. You would have some frustrated ANC's, and some overburdened and frustrated City Councilmembers.

If a system of federations is implemented, and related to the committees of agency



officials already dealing with problems at the regional level, this situation would be avoided. Citizens' recommendations would go to the regional federation for study as to their impact on surrounding neighborhoods and the city. They would be supported or refined, then presented directly to the appropriate parties. Development and improvement recommendations would go to the sponsoring private or public developer; planning and zoning ideas to the planners; quality of service suggestions to the appropriate agency officials. Many recommendations would be presented directly to the City Council or Mayor by representatives of the affected ANC or regional federation, or by a City Councilmember acting in their behalf.

CITY WIDE FEDERATION

Some people are mentioning the possibility of a city wide federation of ANC federations somewhat along the lines of the present Bicentennial Assembly. It would deal with the really major projects: civic centers, downtown proposals, college campuses, and corridor street improvements. It would also consider general "delivery of service" problems such as clean up, or housing inspection, from the citizens' point of view.

CITIZEN INPUT FOR A.N.C. LEGISLATION

Section 738 of the Home Rule Act provides that timely notice must be given to the ANC's on zoning actions, variances, public improvements, licenses and permits of significance to each neighborhood area. The ANC's may advise in regard to these, as well as other planning, streets, recreation, social service, health, safety and sanitation matters. The ANC's shall also have such other powers and duties as may be provided by act of the City Council.

The Senate hearing on April 2 indicated wide consensus among proponents of ANC's, in Congress and out, that the powers of the City Council to tailor the ANC idea to suit citizen expectations is as extensive as its powers in any other field not limited by the Charter, which is in another part of the Act. Those who see defects and shortcomings in Section 738 can therefore work confidently to correct them.

Citizens should start working out specific proposals on the other powers they think might best be exercised at the neighborhood level. They might also propose plans for ANC spending of allocated funds, and suggest possible other methods of funding. Actual handling of funds, and establishment of personnel guidelines is under City Council control.

Another thorny problem will probably be handled by the Board of Elections, but the citizens should realize the implications, and suggest guidelines. This is the problem of drawing districts from which ANC members are elected. The general idea is to keep them small, perhaps from 1000 to 4000 residents per district. But they must be of nearly equal population within each ANC, (and possibly also within each ANC regional federation to simplify delegate selection). ANC members will be elected from these districts at regular precinct polling places at the same time as Board of Education members. In order to avoid a confusing overlap of boundaries with the precincts, there may have to be a number of adjustments to standardize precinct populations.

Some people are also suggesting that certain non-citizens ought to be able to participate in neighborhood affairs. There might be recommendations to provide special Spanish speaking or other neighborhood councils

in which non-citizens could participate; or non-citizen representatives on the ANC's; or possibly a special supplementary registration for neighborhood elections only.

A final point that some citizens are already raising forcefully: What if our area doesn't want another council. Can a mere 5% of our registered voters petition to force one on us? We feel there should be a clear cut provision to let the residents of a neighborhood vote down on ANC where they feel existing organizations are doing the job. Our position is: ANC's are badly needed in many parts of the city. Please don't vote "no" for this valuable mechanism for citizen participation just because you don't need it in your area. You should not have to fool with an ANC if you don't want it.

What we seek for the ANC's is neither money power nor political power, but "information power." It is information that gives people power. Give us a set of local councils elected by all the citizens, give them the information on proposed government and private plans, and the ANC's can give everybody information on how the people react to these plans. Respect the ANC's as the official voice of the people at the neighborhood level, and they will start giving information worthy of respect. And the people will start to regain a feeling of control over their own affairs.

Anthony and New have been colleagues in the Near Northeast for nearly ten years. Anthony is past president, New is current president, of Public Interest Civic Association, which serves the neighborhood often called Stanton Park. Both have been involved in practically every kind of neighborhood organization known to DC. Anthony is Democratic Chairperson of Ward 6, New is a Hatched Republican.

Swampoodle's Report

TODAY, Galactic Productions Inc. presents a day in the life of Councilman Chief, the true life story of a local boy's rise from walking the beat to voting on second readings. Councilman Chief won on a law and order ticket that included several old buddies from CREEP, a numbers runner on the payroll of the Second District and Donald Santerelli. The election was marred by a court suit claiming that cops driving around with bumper stickers reading "Support Your Local Police" were in violation of the Hatch Act. The DC Court of Appeals, however, ruled in early November that the constitutional rights of citizens must be balanced against those of the police and found the stickers legal.

On a typical day we find Councilman Chief rising early. His wife is downstairs already, going over the night's output from the Sony recorder. "Nothing much," says Ms. Chief. "Just the usual stuff. Instructions from the Board of Trade for Toni Ford, Doc Robinson ordering a prescription and Jack Nevius calling Sterling Tucker to find out where Incinerators 1 through 4 are located."

"Well, today we have a hearing on a bill I've introduced that will permit the police to detain dangerous legislation for up to sixty days. Help me find the investigative files on the witnesses."

The Chiefs go to the locked file drawers next to the trash compactor and begin sifting through neat manilla folders. Placing some in an attache case suspended from his Sam Brown belt, Councilman Chief gathers up his Mace and gas mask, gives his wife a quick 10-4 on the cheek and steps out to his car. As he moves through the quiet Northwest neighborhood towards the District Building, he switches on the car's loudspeaker and addresses passersby: "Good morning, this is Councilman Chief. I want to thank those of you who voted for me. The rest of you are ordered to disperse immediately."

Upon arriving at the District Building Councilman Chief bursts in the Chairman's inner office.

"Don't you ever knock?" asks the Chairman.

"Sue me," says Councilman Chief as he

deftly slashes the Chairman's sofa looking for illicit drugs and last week's minutes.

The Chairman makes a move towards the councilman but as he does so an unmistakable odor fills the room and he feels tears coming to his eyes.

"Now cut that out," the Chairman gasps. "You're on the council now and we act different around here."

"I was elected to bring law and order to this city and I'm going to do it the best way I know how?"

"Okay, okay," the Chairman replies through the haze. "I've tried to cooperate. I've given your public safety committee a budget of \$1.2 million, 320 cars and its own security force, but we can't go on like this. People are beginning to ask questions."

"Just tell them freedom without order is anarchy."

"But my constituents are really upset about you holding the entire junior high population in the central cellblock during spring vacation."

"They act like adults, they gonna be treated like adults."

"I guess you're right. But did you really have to plant that undercover agent in my campaign office who went around telling everyone I was for a twelve-lane freeway from Deanwood to Wesley Heights?"

"You got any complaints, you take it up with the public safety committee review board. You know the procedure."

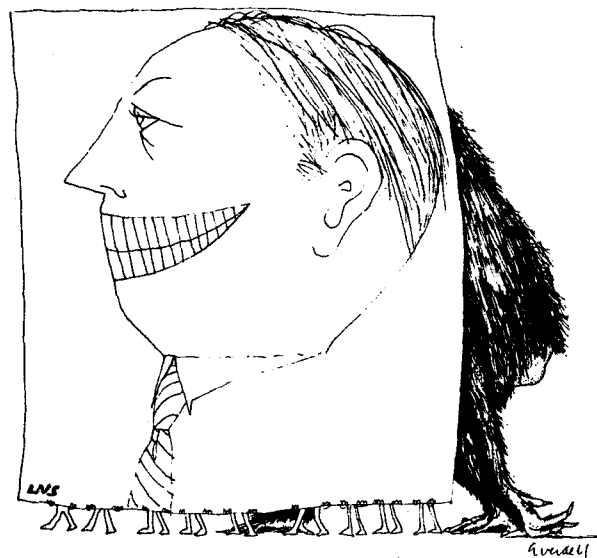
The pair grope their way out of the Chairman's office and enter the council chamber. Fifty-two witnesses waiting to testify are seated quietly under the watchful gaze of 120 officers of the City Council Protective Service.

The Chairman bangs the gavel. From the back of the room a guard draws his revolver and fires, resulting in a superficial wound in the Chairman's left arm.

The Chairman looks angry, but Councilman Chief soothes him. "A perfect case of self-defense. Move more slowly next time."

Councilman Chief takes over the hearing. "I wish to warn the witnesses that anything they say will be held against them."

The first witness is C. Lamond Riggs, an elderly gentleman who urges that the council delay its decision until more study has been given the matter. The Rev. Doug Moore leaps to his feet: "No more delays. Vote this down today or..." Councilman Chief leans over and aims a shot of Mace at Moore, hitting him squarely in the dashiki. Several



witnesses leap to Moore's defense, and 120 members of the City Council Protective Service wade into the fray, beating people about the head with copies of the FY '76 budget.

Walter Washington is called to the room to help calm the tempest. Walking among his people, he murmurs softly, "We must get our goals together; we can't make a great city alone without —" A copy of Vol. 8 of the budget flying through the air cuts him off in mid-sentence, knocking him to the floor. As he gazes up, semi-conscious, he spies the red light of a TV camera pointed at him. "It's a matter of the bottom line," he moans and then passes out.

That evening, Walter Fauntroy goes to the central cellblock to pass out Hostess Twinkies collected by Joe Danzansky and the UrbanCoalition. And on Channel Four, former city council chairman Jack Nevius is interviewed. Says Nevius: "I hope people now realize that the inaction of the council under my leadership will one day be regarded as a truly bright moment in the history of this monumental city."

Joshua X. Swampoodle
Purveyor of split infinitives
for more than thirty-five years

WHAT does "Home Rule" mean for Latinos in D.C.? Virtually nothing, and only more of the same, the same discrimination, exploitation and official "benign neglect."

As it is now written, the "Home Rule" bill is nothing but a facade by which the people of Washington will elect a shadow government still answerable to Congress, to the President and to the D.C. Board of Trade who actually control the city.

Even within the body of the bill signed by the President on Christmas Eve last year in a spectacular display of sick humor, two gross injustices are present. One affects the city in general but both affect the latino in particular.

The first point is that the approval of a majority of the city's eligible voters would have been required to pass the referendum on the Advisory Neighborhood Councils - ANCs.

Although only a majority of those actually voting can approve the Charter referendum, the ANCs require a majority of qualified voters in the city. This inequity may be resolved through the congressional process before election day.

However, as it affects the overall latino community (and surely other perhaps smaller communities in the same circumstances) participation in the ANCs is limited only to eligible voters, i.e., citizens.

Persons, therefore, who are subject to payment of taxes, military service, obedience to the laws, and in general, required to contribute to the welfare of the city, but whose legal status is short of full citizenship, cannot participate - they are left out. Yet, these persons are among the most exploited and unrepresented in a city where taxation without representation is a basic fact of life.

It so happens, that latinos, persons of Spanish descent from Latin America, represent the third largest racial ethnic group in the city. The Bureau of the Census has counted at least 15,000 latinos in the District. According to the Immigration and Naturalization Service, some 14,965 permanent residents, non-citizens, reside in the District. Additional information from INS reveals that at least 4,038 of the permanent residents are from Latin America.

It is difficult to say whether all the non-citizen latinos are incorporated in the Census figures. We do know that the Census figures are probably quite short, since only last January, the Bureau admitted that it had missed 1.5 million Spanish-speaking persons in 1970, bringing the total to 10.5 million, a 17% increase. One can estimate, then that not all non-citizen permanent residents are included in the Census total for D.C., in fact, that permanent residents might be the most likely to be missed. Thus, a larger number of latinos than meets the eye may be subject to the discrimination inherent in the bill.

Because the ANCs are based on the neighborhood level and function solely as advisory to a pseudo City Government, there is no cause to infer that any rights or privileges of those who are citizens will be impinged upon in any way.

In fact, an open ANC process would encourage many latinos who do feel ignored and rejected to pursue full citizenship and assure greater involvement by them in the ANCs in general.

An inconsistency would otherwise exist in terms of ANC limitation on non-citizen involvement and the District's hiring policy. As explicitly stated in a DC personnel notice of February 27, by Director of Personnel, Donald H. Weinberg: "Non-citizenship shall not be used as the basis for denying employment to an otherwise qualified applicant." It is possible that a non-citizen, bilingual/bicultural person, say a latino, may be hired by an ANC, but that his fellow non-citizen latinos could have no say in the affairs of that ANC.

Of course, the overwhelming contradiction is that a bill, ostensibly conceived for the purpose of establishing self-government in D.C., is framed in such a way that even the farce being perpetrated contains profound contradictions of principle.

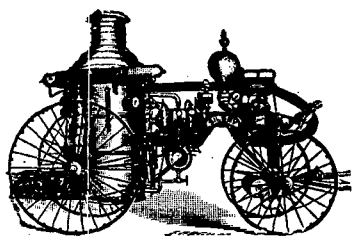
The ANC is the only portion of the bill which begins to speak, to some degree, to the needs and aspirations of the District's residents. Because the "Home Rule" bill is split into two referendums on these two points, District citizens can say two things by their vote:

No, to the Charter expresses rejection of a concept which even officials in high circles admit is not what the city really deserves;

Yes, to the ANCs expresses the fundamental desire for self-government by the people of the District.

What justice demands, however, is that, regardless of one's position on either issue, a vote must be meaningful in that it must then impart the fullest measure of opportunity for participation in the process of self determination, especially at the ANC level.

The Statehood Party has officially adopted the position on non-citizen participation already. It would be well that the Democratic Party and Republican Party do likewise. Further, it would be well for prospective candidates to consider this point with the expectation that they, too, would publicly support it, if they truly respect the rights of their latino brothers.



QUE significa "home-rule" para los latinos en el DC?

Virtualmente nada, y solamente más de lo mismo, la misma discriminación, explotación y oficial negligencia hacia nosotros.

Como está ahora escrita, la "home rule" ley no es nada menos que una farsa por la cual el pueblo de Washington elegirá un gobierno fantasma que aún tendrá que rendirle cuentas al Congreso, al Presidente y al "DC Board of Trade", quienes actualmente controlan la ciudad.

Aún con la ley previamente firmada por el presidente en la Noche Buena pasada, en una espectacular exhibición de mal humor, dos grandes injusticias están presentes. Una afecta la ciudad en general pero ambas afectan al pueblo latino en particular.

El primer punto es que la aprobación por una mayoría de los votantes elegibles sería requerida para pasar el referendum en relación a los Consejos Vecinales.

Los Consejos Vecinales pueden tener su personal de empleados y gastar fondos públicos para propósitos de interés general en cada área.

Aunque solamente una mayoría de aquellos que actualmente votan puede aprobar el "home rule charter" referendum, la aprobación de los Consejos Vecinales requiere una mayoría del total de votantes calificados en la ciudad. Esta injusticia se puede ser resuelta por un proceso congressional posiblemente, antes del 7 de mayo, día de la elección.

Sin embargo, esto afecta un gran número de los latinos de la comunidad (y seguramente a otras mas pequeñas comunidades en las mismas circunstancias) porque la participación en los Consejos Vecinales está limitada solamente a elegibles votantes, es decir, ciudadanos.

Por consiguiente, personas que están sujetas al pago de impuestos, servicio militar, obediencia a la ley, y, en general, requeridas a contribuir al bienestar de la ciudad pero cuyo legal status no es ciertamente el de un ciudadano, no pueden participar, son dejadas por fuera.

Desde luego, estas personas están entre las mas explotadas e inrepresentadas en la ciudad donde la imposición de impuestos sin representación es un hecho básico de la vida.

Sucede que los latinos, personas de origen hispano provenientes de Latino America, representan el tercer grupo racial mas grande en esta ciudad. La Oficina del Censo ha contado al menos 15,000 latinos en el Distrito. De acuerdo con la Oficina de Inmigración y naturalización, algunos 14,965 residentes permanentes, no ciudadanos, residen en la Distrito. Adicional información de la INS revela que al menos 4,038 de los residentes permanentes provienen de Sur America.

Es muy difícil decir si todos los no ciudadanos latinos han sido incorporados en las figuras del censo. Nosotros sabemos que los datos del Censo son probablemente bastante inexactos. Desde solamente el pasado febrero, la Oficina del Censo admitió haber perdido 1.5 millones de personas de habla hispana en 1970, trayendo el total a 10.5 millones, un aumento del 17%. Uno puede apreciar, entonces, que no todos los permanentes residentes no ciudadanos están incluidos en el Censo total del D.C., en verdad, esos residentes permanentes podrían ser los mas apropiados para ser perdidos. Así, un gran número de latinos que diariamente nosotros vemos con nuestros ojos, pueden estar sujetos a la discriminación inherente en la Ley de "home rule."

Debido a que los Consejos Vecinales están situados solamente a nivel vecinal y funcionan solamente como consejeros a un falso-gobierno de la ciudad, no hay ninguna causa para inferir que ningún derecho o privilegio de aquellos que son ciudadanos le sea negado. De hecho, un proceso abierto en los Consejos Vecinales animaría a muchos latinos que se sienten ignorados y rechazados a luchar por conseguir su ciudadanía y a asegurar una más grande participación para ellos en los Consejos Vecinales y en general.

Una inconsistencia, de otra manera, existiría en terminos de la no participación a los no ciudadanos en los Consejos Vecinales y la política de empleo en el DC. Como explicitamente declara el Director de la Oficina de Personal, Mr. Donald H. Weinberg, en su información de febrero 27, 1974: "A cerca del empleo de personas no ciudadanas por el Distrito de Columbia:" "El no poseer ciudadanía no será usado como base para negar empleo a un solicitante bien calificado." Es posible que una persona no ciudadana, una persona bilingual y bicultural, es decir un latino, pueda ser empleado por un Consejo Vecinal pero que sus compañeros latinos no ciudadanos no puedan tener ninguna participación en los negocios del Consejo Vecinal.

Los Consejos Vecinales, son la única porción de la ley que empieza a hablar, en algún grado, a cerca de las necesidades y aspiraciones de los residentes del Distrito. A causa de que la ley de "home rule" esta dividida en dos referendums, en estos dos puntos, los residentes del Distrito pueden decir dos cosas por sus votos: No, a la Carta Constitucional, expresa rechazo a un concepto que aún los oficiales de los altos círculos admiten que no es lo que la ciudad realmente merece; Si, a los Consejos Vecinales (ANC), expresa el fundamental deseo por auto-gobierno de el pueblo del Distrito de Columbia.

Lo que la Justicia demanda, sin embargo, es que, a pesar de poderse adoptar una diferente posición en cada tema, para que un voto sea significativo debe este impartir la mayor medida de oportunidad para la participación en el proceso de auto-determinación, especialmente al nivel de los Consejos Vecinales.

El "Statehood Party" ha oficialmente ya adoptado una positiva posición a cerca de la participación de los residentes no ciudadanos. Sería bueno que los partidos Demócrata y Republicano hicieran lo mismo. Además, sería muy bueno que aquellas personas que piensan ser candidatos consideren este punto, y que ellos también, públicamente hagan sus declaraciones en respaldo a este justo reclamo, si es que en verdad estiman a sus hermanos latinos.

Bergman's Laws

CARL BERGMAN

WHEN Parkinson wrote his law of bureaucracy he limited himself to studying a moderately rigid institution: the British Admiralty. He was only able to draw certain hypothetical conclusions about how a more inflexible one might work.

Those of us interested in such things in this country, however, are far more fortunate. We have the District Government: a bureaucracy unencumbered by such restrictive concepts as public accountability or responsiveness to popular mandates. The formulae which account and predict for bureaucratic behavior in the District Government are far more complex than Parkinson's basic but accurate nostrum: work expands to fill time.

The basic equation of bureaucratic life here is the Hazen factor. The Hazen is a measure of bureaucratic inefficiency named after one Melvin Hazen — rumored to have been Chairman of the Board of Commissioners for several years. Every year the city government presents the Melvin Hazen award to the city's most inefficient bureaucrat; hence the name.

The formula for the Hazen is this:

$$Hz = \frac{t3xm-Br}{Wb-al} + (1-Rs/Fms)$$

t3 - toilets times telephones times trashcans
Br - Bathrooms divided by 2 (except Human Rights Commission which is indivisible)
xm - Xerox Machines (service hours measured in Ellsbergs)

Wb - Warm Bodies

al - Annual Leave in hours

Rs - Rubber Stamps

Fms - Forms (If Department of Human Resources this figure is squared)

Then there is the Bot factor, a formula which will express the amount of pressure applied on the city government by the Board of Trade to rent downtown buildings:

$$Bot = MPys(S-L+DPs)$$

MPys - Mortgage payments due on suburban homes owned by downtown businessmen.

S-L - Number of available square feet not rented by Shannon and Luchs in the city

DPs - Available unrented space owned by members of Downtown Progress (divide by 3 if owned in Chinatown)

Another is the formula to predict the amount of the capital budget:

$$WbHz(a)$$

$$Scap = Bot+HCL \quad (1+EBCC) \quad (Starobin)$$

Wb - warm bodies

Hz - Hazen Factor

a - Acres not paved minus rivers

Bot - Board of Trade Factor

HCL - Dollar contributions of highway and concrete lobbies to Congressmen (cube if made to those coming from old Northwest Territory)

EBCC - Number of boat shows for FY77 in Eisenhower Bicentennial Civic Center (if more than one disregard)

Starobin - An independent variable whose quantity and influence must be taken into account by the use of random figures. The Starobin is best expressed in square feet but dollars also may be used if divided by the Airis factor which is measured only in linear feet. Generally the Starobin increases at a rate of 9% per year compounded.

Finally there is the formula for predicting significant City Council action on any given subject:

$$Mr+Xmas(Limos) \quad (\Delta Pos)$$

$$SCA = \frac{ComR-TM+H}{ComR-TM+H}$$

Mr - Grams of mercury produced by Incinerator Number 5 falling on DC Village

Xmas - Number of trees in Jack Nevius' backyard still standing (a logarithm)

Limos - Number of Council Limosines denied by Congress

ComR - Commissioner's Requests for immediate action (no more than three permitted in any given fiscal year)

TM - The Meyers factor which can be both positive and negative, hot and cold, for and against, all at the same time. Expressed only at great lengths.

H - the Henry, a measure of electrical induction and magnetism without which there would be no action at all.

ΔPos - Number of changed positions on Neighborhood Advisory Councils divided by number of council assistants.

This formula is totally experimental and to date has not been applied with any consistency, there being so few significant Council Actions recently to give an accurate standard by which to measure the formula.

The 17 million dollar giveaway

BACK in the January issue of the Gazette, we pointed out in a story on property taxes that the city was proposing to give DC commercial property owners a multimillion dollar present by wiping out the then-existing differential between residential and commercial property. The differential was created by having commercial property assessed at 65% of market value while homes were supposedly assessed at 55%. By lowering the commercial assessment rate to 55%, the city loses approximately \$17 million in revenues. How it can afford to do so while proposing its most lavish budget yet is difficult to fathom. Should the city decide that it really can't afford the \$15 million gift to the District's commercial land-holders, under its new no-differential policy it would have to raise homeowners' property taxes ten percent to reach the same level of revenues it would have had under the old system.

Typically, the District made its move to a no-differential policy in a back-room manner. In a ruling dated November 6, 1973, the corporation counsel decided that the city had to go to a no-differential policy. The memorandum, however, remained in someone's desk drawer until January 18 when the Commissioner suddenly announced the ruling. The city subsequently claimed the memorandum was written on December 6. Why was there this delay of two-and-a-half months (or one-and-a-half months if you believe the city) in letting the public know of a decision that could cost homeowners a ten per cent increase in taxes in the first year alone? Why was the public given no opportunity to present briefs or statements to the corporation counsel prior to his ruling? What ex-parte discussions took place with the business community before the decision was made and/or revealed?

The deal the city made with DC's land-holding commercial interests is one more example of District Building policy favoring big business against the rest of us. In

this case, homeowners are the one's directly affected. But since the tax cut for commercial property owners represents a subsidy that won't be passed on to either residential or commercial tenants, even renters should be interested in finding out why the city chose to make a multimillion giveaway to big business while at the same time dragging its feet on such issues as rent control and condominium-conversion.

There is a sound rationale for having a differential between residential and commercial property. For one thing, businesses in DC are undertaxed, especially when you consider how many employ suburban workers who pay no earnings tax to the city. As we pointed out in January, "At the very least, the ten per cent differential should be retained as the closest we can come to a commuter tax as long as Congress is still in control, i.e. until we achieve statehood."

Secondly, it is nearly impossible for a homeowner to use their houses to earn income. If homeowners are to be taxed at the same rate as profit-making commercial properties, then zoning laws should be changed to permit people to run businesses out of their homes.

Of course, the differential is no substitute for the progressive wealth tax we need, nor does it deal fairly with the problem of the owner of a \$25,000 stored taxed at a higher rate than the owner of a \$200,000 home. But to eradicate the differential as the city has done is not a step towards reform, but a leap away from it.

Therefore, I am going into court with some other people to attempt to restore the differential. Gilbert Hahn has agreed to represent us and is preparing the case. If you are interested in striking a blow against the city's land-grabbers and land-hoarders, we are looking for additional plaintiffs. Please call Carl Bergman at Hahn's office: 783-3344.

— SAM SMITH

The Capitol Hill Repertory Theatre

HAVE we won the Convention Center fight? It's too early to let down our guard, despite the House's rejection of the proposed financing scheme for the center. The next move is up to William Natcher, and if his barber knows for sure he isn't telling us. So while we await the next development, we thought you might enjoy the following excerpt from the House debate on the issue, involving Congressmen Thomas Rees, H.R. Gross and Joel Broyhill.

Mr. Gross. And if the financing plan fails, what happens?

Mr. Rees. That financing plan will not fail.

Mr. Gross. That is what the gentleman says.

Mr. Rees. It will not. It is a special assessment.

Mr. Gross. Mr. Chairman, that is what the gentleman thinks.

I can remember back in the 1950's when the stadium was built and the gentleman from Arkansas, who has long since departed this body, stood on the floor of the House and said over and over again, "It will never cost the Nation's taxpayers one thin dime."

Mr. Rees. Mr. Chairman, I would suggest that the gentleman read this bill.

Mr. Gross. Mr. Chairman, the gentleman knows who is going to retire the stadium bonds if they are ever paid. The gentleman knows that, does he not?

Let me say to the gentleman from Virginia that if I had the confidence and the desire for this proposal that he has, I think I would advocate that the tourists who come to northern Virginia and use the hotels there pay a \$3 tax whether they go to the convention center or not.

I think you and the gentleman from Maryland (Mr. Gude) who has also spoken in behalf of this proposal, ought to support a provision in this bill which would provide that those who come to northern Virginia and use the hotel facilities there should be socked \$3 each for this convention center, whether they use it or not.

Mr. Broyhill of Virginia. I would say that the people of the great State of Iowa have been the recipients of a lot of Federal handouts and subsidies over the past 3 years, and they have never turned back one single dollar of it.

Mr. Gross. We cannot hold a candle to northern Virginia, I will say to the gentleman.

Mr. Broyhill of Virginia. May I ask the gentleman a question? During the years of great service that the gentleman from Iowa has rendered to this great Nation —

Mr. Gross. Just say it and get it over with.

Mr. Broyhill of Virginia. Can the gentleman recall one occasion or instance when he has supported any project or facility for this Nation's capital?

Mr. Gross. I do not have my voting record at hand.

Mr. Broyhill of Virginia. The gentleman has opposed every such proposal.

Mr. Gross. I can tell the gentleman of one I opposed that was never built, and that was the glorified fish pond down on the Potomac River.

I am only trying to save the taxpayers a little money. This is a soak-the-tourist bill. As the gentleman from Indiana (Mr. Myers) so well pointed out a little while ago, it will make no difference whether our constituents come to Washington for a convention. They will get clobbered with a tax on their hotel bills and food to pay for a convention center. And the gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Broyhill) also talked about parking.

There will be 89 parking spaces in connection with this convention hall. I do not know whether MPI or is it NPI — I am sure my friend from Virginia knows. What are those initials I ask my friend from Virginia?

Mr. Broyhill of Virginia. I did not say anything about parking.

Mr. Gross. The gentleman knows the name of the outfit that has a hammerlock on parking in the District.

Mr. Broyhill of Virginia. Do not put words in my mouth.

outlying precincts.

THE strongest opposition to Walter Washington may not come from Clifford Alexander, whose campaign seems to be having a hard time getting off the ground, but from another person with a limited background in DC affairs — Sam Harris. Harris will probably announce shortly as an independent.

Harris was once director of housing and research for the Washington Urban League and while there fought RLA's urban renewal plans for Adams-Morgan by showing how RLA had used phony statistics to support its claim of adequate relocation housing.

But that was some time ago. Since then, it's been a career hardly encouraging to those of seeking a real alternative to Walter Washington — a turn at the SBA, a consultant to an assistant Secretary of Commerce and then head of his own consulting firm, Sam Harris Associates Ltd. Harris is an economist by profession. Yawn.

But wait. Harris says "As a businessman I understand the concerns of the private sector [Yawn²] but as an economist I am concerned about a continuation of the practices of having the poor and middle class bear the brunt of the inconvenience and cost of the city's physical improvements needed to increase the profitability of business. [Huh, what'd he say?] For some reason, the business community is more often than not unwilling to pay the higher taxes required to pay the cost of responding to the increased needs for social services occasioned by the dislocation of poor families to make way for "progress." [Now where have we heard that before? Oh yeah, maybe it was in the Gazette. Maybe it's wake-up time after all.]

And he goes on: "Will the same small clique of vested interest groups continue to control this process by controlling the officials, whom it appears these groups are now pushing as the only candidates that we will be permitted to choose?"

We had a chance to talk to Harris the other night. He is well-spoken and confident; the confidence seems to stem from knowing what he is talking about. If you're going to argue with this guy, it's going to be more than a cliché-trading session. As it stands we've got one candidate for mayor who, before he answers a question, checks out Bartlett's under the listings for McArdle, Walter (or Danzansky, Joseph or Press, William), while his major competitor bones up on the well-born bromides of the Kennedys and appears to be a black knight about to sink slowly in the Upper Northwest. Like him or not, it will raise the tone of the campaign to have a candidate who can actually argue a position. Watch Sam Harris. We're going to.



Sam Harris

HARRIS has reason to be pleased with two recent polls. A *Star-News* survey found that only 55% of those questioned wanted to see Washington elected. Thirty-eight per cent say they want someone else and 7 per cent are undecided. There was no significant variation among Republicans and Democrats although whites and blacks split, with white women strongest in opposition to the Commissioner. But despite the level of disenchantment with the incumbent, 67% of the Democrats polled said they would support Walter Washington over Clifford Alexander. Here's how black and white Democrats split on the issue:

	Washington	Alexander	Undecided
Black Democrats	72%	25%	3%
White Democrats	54%	38%	8%

The Georgetown University Poll found that 46% of those surveyed gave Washington only fair or poor grades, while 47% gave him good to excellent. Unlike the *Star-News* poll, the Georgetown poll found substantially more Republicans giving Walter Washington good grades than Democrats. (67% vs. 48%) Also 66% of those under thirty said WW was doing a fair or poor job. His support rises steadily by age bracket until you reach the over 60's, of whom only 23% think he's doing a fair or poor job.

What does all this mean for Harris and Alexander? First, based on the poll it looks as if Alexander may draw best among white liberals who will provide approximately 40% of his total vote, while Walter Washington will be getting less than 30% of his vote from whites. Nonetheless, Alexander will get only 38% of the total white vote. Alexander is in serious trouble. Secondly a candidate who wants to beat Walter Washington should appeal to these groups showing disaffection with the Commissioner: independents (52% gave WW fair to poor ratings), blacks (53% gave WW a fair or poor compared to 35% for whites) and the young.

ON the other hand the figures from the Georgetown poll suggests that the candidate who will do best against Walter Fauntroy will be the one who attracts Republicans and independents, whites and those under thirty.

DOES Walter Fauntroy really believe in motherhood and apple pie? Don't take it for granted. Fauntroy has copped the title of the city's biggest mugwump. He refuses to take a stand on the Eisenhower Convention Center and recently said that he had changed his mind on the neighborhood advisory councils and was now for them. It's nice to finally have him on our side, but we'd hate to see him wrestling with a really tough issue.

A BIG BOO to Rep. Thomas Rees for his misrepresentation of his bill on the Eisenhower Center. He persisted in maintaining that his financing proposal would keep the burden off the taxpayer, when in fact it represented a raid on the general treasury cleverly disguised as special assessments. His 'fail-safe' plan was only fail-safe for the center boosters. The rest of us would have had to pay. A few more silly games like that and he'll be eligible for membership in the Hill's Phoney Phriends of DC Phreedom, joining the likes of Charles Diggs, Tom Eagleton and Brock Adams.

NAMES IN THE RING: Marion Barry is moving fast towards a race for City Council chairman — as a Democrat. That means a head-on clash between Barry and Sterling Tucker under which circumstances we should all grant Marion temporary amnesty from his sins and work like hell to beat Tucker. And if Hechinger runs? When was the last time Hechinger was on your side on anything? Besides, Marion at least gives lip service to statehood. ...IN WARD THREE, Joel Joseph, a lawyer who has worked with tenant, environmental and consumer groups is getting set for a shot at the ward council seat. He's lining up support from activist and environmental types. Incidentally, Joseph is also an artist. You can check his art at Georgetown Graphics, 3209 O Street, NW. ...Kay McGrath is working hard trying to make a dent in Polly Shackleton's lead. At a recent coffee she said, "I don't think Polly should be running in Ward III because I don't think she has been very interested in or active in the ward. She is also very much involved with Walter Fauntroy and I don't think people in the ward are." McGrath is hitting such issues as development, the oversized DC bureaucracy, condominium-conversion and manpower training programs — all issues which Polly Shackleton has done little about. She also thinks that due to the city orientation of the ward Democratic party, Ward Three Democrats have not been paying enough attention to neighborhood problems thus contributing to the drift to Abe Rosenfield.

Abe's people are already knocking on doors, talking about service to the ward etc. etc.

Meanwhile the Statehood Party is trying to choose between Lou Aronica and Gwen Reiss.

And Robert Miller, a Georgetown student who's been involved with the neighborhood Planning Councils is planning to run in Ward Three as a Democrat.

Behind the prospective thrones are Dave Eaton who's heading the "Draft" Barry campaign and Bruce Terris who is organizing a committee to push Gil Hahn as an independent for one of the at-large seats.

HERE'S how Barry could run and still get back on the school board if he lost. He quits, as required by law; Marty Swaim takes over as acting president of the board; and then the vacancy is left until after the Democratic primary. If Barry loses, he is appointed to fill his own vacancy; a loyal Swaim steps down and everything is back to normal. It would work for Abe Rosenfield, too.

JAMES BANKS, WW's do-nothing housing chief, is reported ready to run for delegate. We can hear it now. His platform: the status quo is an achievable goal.

ONE THING ABOUT THIS campaign, we'll be able to enjoy Walter Washington's ad-libs. The other day he said that the DC work force was "65% minority." That's the sort of mathematics they do down at 14th & E.

RIGHT now it looks like the Statehood Party's strongest campaigns will be run by Julius Hobson Sr. for at-large and Jo Butler in Ward Two. Voters will have four boxes to check in the at-large races and the last time Hobson ran in a multiple-slot race (1968) he pulled the largest number of votes. It will be much, much harder this year but he is still many people's second, third or fourth choice. Jo Butler is an indefatigable worker with strong community identification who faces beatable competition. She'd be a great addition to the council as well.

AFTER paying our dues to a succession of candy-assed liberals who crossed the Potomac seeking support in their campaigns against Joel Broyhill it's nice to know that the 10th congressional district has a candidate running this year who has something to offer other than opposition to Joel. Dennis Gregg is a candidate in the June 11 Democratic primary. Gregg is opposed to I-66, against continued support to the "corrupt Thieu regime," and supports alternative energy sources other than nuclear, decentralization of government, better treatment of veterans, a federal mass transit trust fund, daycare programs, anti-trust action against multinational corporations and hand-gun controls. To find out more or help out, call 543-6732.

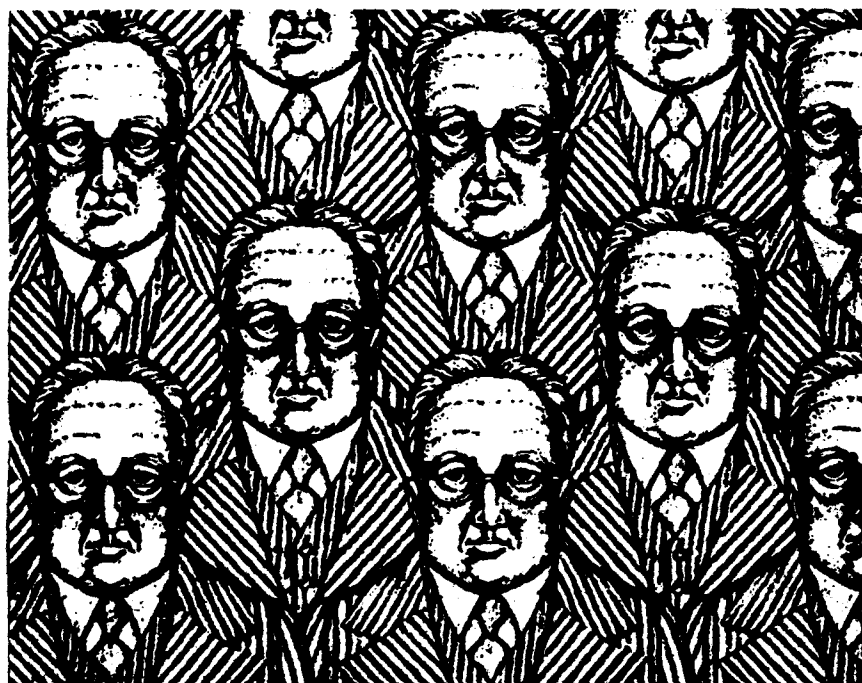


eye on d.c.

Gaining from the bottom up

THE home rule bill ain't much. It will leave us with less self-determination than Puerto Rico, Guam or the Virgin Island. In brief, we will have achieved the status of participatory colonialism. The other day someone asked whether we'd join in a parade in support of the charter. Our response was that we may vote for it, but we'd be damned if we'd parade for it.

On the other hand, even if we still won't have any more power at the top, we can gain more at the bottom. That's what the advisory neighborhood councils are about — a halting, flawed step towards community government. And though the power given the councils is limited, the City Council can delegate major extensions of that power. The councils are not an end, but a good means. We urge that you vote for the advisory neighborhood councils.



- High rise, high density residential developments causing major increases in population.
- An interstate freeway, Industrial I-95, along New York Avenue
- Numerous spot developments being built or planned due to suburban sewer moratoriums and no-growth policies.
- Banks and insurance companies "unredlining" portions of Northeast DC
- Speculators acquiring tracts of real estate all along the Glenmont Metro Line.
- The D.C. government encouraging major development and change as a solution to the rising costs of government.

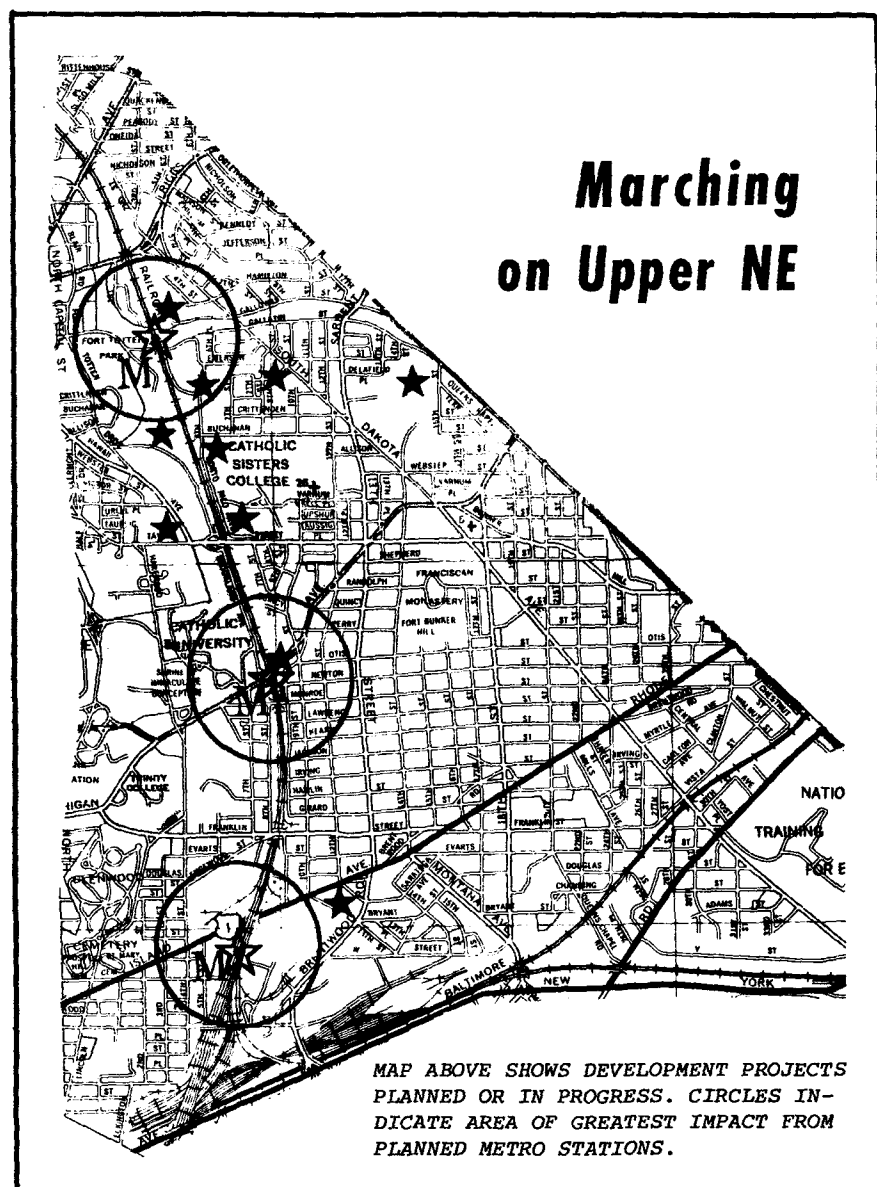
The Upper Northeast Coordinating Council, composed of more than two dozen organizations, is organizing to fight the strip-mining of its community by public and private interests. It has called for an immediate moratorium on spot development until a comprehensive plan for the whole area has been worked out, a plan that deals with air and water quality and availability; sewage and energy limitations; and with needs for schools, recreation, parks, shopping, libraries and transportation. The group also wants the plan to "reflect a policy of limited and controlled growth directed to the protection and enhancement of the stable residential character of Northeast Washington as opposed to maximum growth and development for development's sake." It is opposed to commercial or industrial exploitation and seeks to achieve a high degree of economic independence and controlled commercial development.

With neighborhoods where \$43,000 townhouses are sprouting like dandelions, the pressures of over-development are an immediate matter of concern to Upper Northeast. The Upper Northeast Coordinating Council (LA6-2417) needs all the help it can get.

The northeastern front

WHILE CONSIDERABLE attention has been given the Shermanesque march of the developers west of the Capitol, the land-grabbers also have a northeastern front, centered right now around Brookland, Catholic University and Michigan Park. This is the area that, when threatened by a freeway, helped lead the fight against the concrete monster not only in NE but throughout the city. Now the North Central Freeway is dead or dormant, but the forces of community destruction are not. Here are a few of the problems Upper Northeast faces:

- Three Metro stations within two and a half miles of one another on the Glenmont Line and massive development proposed for the areas around them (R.I. Ave. and Fort Totten Metro stations are designated "uptown centers" in the NCPC 1985 Plan.)
- The Fort Lincoln New Town
- A proposed New York Avenue industrial corridor to contain the Government Printing Office, industrial parks and commercial development.
- Other industrial parks and commercial development along the Glenmont Metro Line.



MAP ABOVE SHOWS DEVELOPMENT PROJECTS PLANNED OR IN PROGRESS. CIRCLES INDICATE AREA OF GREATEST IMPACT FROM PLANNED METRO STATIONS.

Regents for DC?

WE have the hope, and also the feeling, that Chairman Digg's proposal to establish an appointed board of regents with power over all public education in the District (including the elected school board) won't go anywhere. It is a proposal that not only strikes at the heart of self-government, but at common sense as well. Just as the city is getting an incremental increase in self-control and just as the elected board of education is beginning to bring a modicum of change to a school system suffering from decades of neglect, racism and incompetence, Diggs proposes to institute a new hierarchy over it, composed of persons appointed for seven years at a shot, a perfect haven for cronies and as sure a way as conceivable to insure that DC's trouble-ridden school system will remain so. Anyone who recalls the adverse impact of the old appointed board of education, which had to be hauled into court to provide even a minimum amount of equality of education to the city's students, or who has observed the present appointed board of higher education will shudder at the thought of turning still more to educational policy controlled by those in power because of who, rather than what, they know. The city has plenty of problems with its elected board, but it can deal with them much better without the patronizing assistance of Mr. Diggs and the friends he would put in authority.

At the level of higher education, the major organizational reform needed now is to turn the Board of Higher Education into an elected body, with some members chosen by the public, some by the faculties and some by the student bodies. The suggestion, currently in vogue among District Building and campus bureaucrats, that higher education in the District would be improved by combining DC Teachers College, FCC and Washington Technical Institute has yet to prove its worth and before we try to solve our problems by lumping them all together, it would be worthwhile to examine the problems and potentials of each institution. We strongly suspect that WTI and FCC will each do better on their own and that DC Teachers College might be better absorbed into FCC. But it is not the beauty of the organizational chart that matters, but what produces the best education for DC students. And no one in any official position has even begun to take a hard look at this question.

Rent control still waiting

THE CITY COUNCIL has been dillying, dallying and delaying on two crucial issues: rent control and condominium conversion. Meanwhile rents have gone up and apartments have been converted. But while Starling Tucker et al have been dragging their heels, the tenant representatives on the City Council Housing Committee's Advisory Panel have proposed a bill that deserves immediate attention. Here's a summary:

(1). Unit coverage of rent control. Rent control covers all rental units including FHA subsidized apartments and newly constructed units (after the first tenancy) except for the following: owner-occupied units of three families or less, public housing, transient housing (i.e. hotels) and institutional housing (i.e. dormitories, hospitals, insane asylums).

(2). Rental increase control. Upon enactment all rents are frozen for 60 days at the previous month's rent level. Within this period, all calculations must be made and notice for reduction of rent level given, if necessary. No increase will be permitted unless the unit has been registered and is in substantial compliance with the housing code. There are actually three kinds of increases possible: 1) a general rent adjustment for 1973; 2) an operating cost increase for 1974; and a "hardship" increase.

General increases are based on known management cost increases since Feb. 1, 1973 ranging from 2.4% to 3.7%. For the 1974 period, increases are allowed only as far as the landlord can prove cost increases since the first of the year. An upper limit is set ranging from 1.2% to 2.9% depending on the circumstances.

A hardship exemption is provided landlords if they can prove the above limits deprive them of a fair return on their initial investment.

(3). Rent Reductions. A Hardship exemption is also provided tenants in the form of reductions notwithstanding the general increase provisions. Grounds for rent reduction include cutbacks in service or maintenance, deceptive advertising, reduced operating costs or retaliatory action.

(4). Housing Code. Substantial compliance with the housing code is required before either rent is increased above Feb. 1, 1973 levels or before evictions will be granted. Housing inspector's notice of substantial code violations provides a defense against rent increase or eviction.

(5). Evictions. In order to protect tenants from retaliatory eviction and to block circumvention of rent limitations, the bill encompasses comprehensive eviction controls. In order for a landlord to prove an eviction is not retaliatory, there must be "just

cause" upon which the eviction is based. The only "just causes" for which a landlord may evict are:

- non-payment or chronic late payment of rent
- violation of material obligations as a tenant
- substantial damage or nuisance
- refusal to admit landlord for reasonable inspection
- necessary personal use by landlord
- substantial rehabilitation or demolition or conversion to non-residential rental use (condominiums).

In the case of rehabilitation, the tenant has a right to return. Otherwise, no tenant can be evicted until comparable housing is located. Landlord must pay moving costs up to one month's rent in cases of non-essential rehabilitation.

(6). Retaliatory acts. Tenants can complain to the Rent Commission for retaliatory acts other than eviction. The Commission can order retaliatory increases rolled back, service cuts restored or harassment abated.

(7). Decontrols. There are no provisions for taking units out from under rent controls.

(8). Enforcement of Controls. As described above, landlords can apply for general or hardship increases; tenants can apply for rent decreases or service restoration. In addition, the Rent Commission itself can initiate actions. The effectiveness of this option depends upon adequate staffing.

When landlords apply for hardship increase, or tenants apply for rent reduction, the rights of both parties are protected by a hearing procedure. Before either party can appeal to the commission, however, there must be a good-faith effort to mediate the dispute. Tenants who take action before the Commission are assisted by tenant advisors who report directly to the Commission and not the staff director.

There are detailed registration and notice to tenant requirements when a landlord applies for the 1973 rent adjustment, the 1974 increase, a hardship increase or a rehabilitation increase. Enforcement procedures emphasize open information and mediation of disputes. Recourse to a hearing before the Commission is only available as an appeal should mediation fail. Judicial review of Commission decisions is available at the Superior Court level.

(9). Penalties. Aside from denial of applications for rent increase or reduction (or the granting thereof), willful violations of Commission regulations brings a maximum criminal fine of \$5,000 for each individual violation.

coming up.

APRIL 29 to May 4 is Anti-Rabies Week. D.C. law requires all dogs, aged 3 months or older, to be vaccinated yearly against rabies.

Free rabies shots will be given to dogs of DC residents only. Call 629-3776 for information. Hours are 6-8 pm except May 4 when they are 9 am-noon.

CLINIC LOCATIONS

Adams School - 19th & California NW
Community Health Ser. Clinic - 3246 P NW
Deal Junior High - Fort Dr. & Neb. Ave. NW
Montgomery School - P St. between 5th & New Jersey Ave. NW
Northwest Central Clinic - 14th & Upshur, NW
Whittier School - 5th & Sheridan NW
Kramer Junior High - 17th & Q, SE
Ballou High - 3401 4th SE
Burroughs School - 18th & Monroe NE
Merritt School - 50th & Hayes NE
Spingarn High - 26th & Benning NE
Randall Junior High - First & Eye SW

WARREN Farrell, National Board Member of the National Organization for Women will speak May 22 at 8 pm at All Souls Church on "Male Liberation - an Introduction." Farrell serves on the Masculine Mystique Taskforce for N.O.W. Sponsored by the Socialist Party-Metropolitan Columbia. Info: 223-1372.

A FREE Spanish language bus map "Getting About on Metrobus" is now available from the Washington Metropolitan Area Transit Authority at 600 Fifth Street, NW.

The map is similar to the five-color English edition published in January.

SAM Ulanow, president of ABC Salvage Corp. has announced that his company will take over operations of the Washington Recycling Center in Rock Creek Park.

The Washington Ecology Center, which ran the Recycling Center for three years recently announced that the facility would close due to the District of Columbia's new program of collecting newspapers for recycling at the curb, similar to the regular trash collection procedure.

The Recycling Center hours will remain as they were - 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. on Saturdays and 12 noon to 3 p.m. on Sundays. The Center accepts newspapers tied or bundled and any other kinds of paper (except chemically treated paper) separate from the newsprint.

THE DC SCHOOL BOARD is holding important hearings on the matter of student IDs and transportation for students. The final hearing will be on May 2 at Jefferson Jr. High, 8th & H SW, 330 pm. If you wish to get on the speakers list call 737, 1767 and ask for Helen Moss.

IF you are in an accident, get a witness. Under a recent ruling by Chief Wilson police will no longer make reports on accidents unless there is personal injury or an immovable car. This has its pluses, such as release of police time, and its minuses - no official report. You should also copy the other driver's information yourself and not merely accept what is given to you. It will essentially be your word against theirs if there is a later dispute. Since even a minor accident can cause mild shock, people should realize that injury may not even be noticed at the time and their judgement may be impaired. So think it through now, check your insurance and drive carefully. You still must file a DMV form if there is over \$100 damage and you can still consult

the corporation counsel's office for assistance. - CKW

THE city will hold a workshop, walking tour and public hearing on the proposed development of Pennsylvania Avenue.

The city has until June 17 to review the avenue plan and make its recommendations to the Pennsylvania Avenue Corporation.

A public hearing will be held on Saturday, May 18, beginning at 10 a.m. in the City Council chamber.

A workshop will be held Saturday May 11, in the City Council chamber from 10 a.m. to 1 pm. A tour of the area will follow. For further information about the workshop call Ethel Norris, DC Office of Planning and Management, 629-2686.

Information about the proposed plan can be obtained from Catherine Gresham at the Pennsylvania Avenue Development Corporation, 424 13th Street, NW or by calling 343-4314.

Those who wish to speak at the public hearing on May 18 should send a written request to Martin K. Schaller, Executive Secretary, District of Columbia, District Building, 14th and E, NW, DC 20004.

WGTB-FM has announced a "Watergate Contest." WGTB is asking people to send in guesses detailing when or if Richard Nixon will resign or be found guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors.

The contest will be found "inoperative" in the event Nixon does not resign or if unconstitutional means are used to end this "year of Watergate," WGTB General Manager Ken Sleeman says.

WGTB's contest is open to all people, "regardless of race, national origin, age or sex," but is closed to "people and institutions closely linked to the Watergate scandal: the FBI, the CIA, ITT, and the plumbers." Send your guess to WGTB, 37th and O NW, DC 20007.